U and I

1941

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U AND I

UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL LOG

Published by

THE SENIOR CLASS

JUNE, 1941

VOLUME TWENTY

UNIVERSITY HIGH SCHOOL

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

URBANA, ILLINOIS

In sincere appreciation of her friendly understanding, of her helpful guidance, and of her continual interest in our behalf, we dedicate the 1941 *U and I* to

MRS. FRANCES DOUGLASS WILSON.

MRS. FRANCES DOUGLASS WILSON

FOREWORD

In compiling the 1941 *U and I,* we have made a genuine effort to present this as a yearbook representative of the entire student body. Here we express our gratitude to each of the University High School staff members, students, and practice teachers. In particular we should like to thank Mrs. Hess, who has helped us continually in the role of sponsor, and Miss McHarry, who aided us with the proof reading.

It is our sincere wish that this yearbook, the 1941 *U and I,* will keep your high school days fresh in memory.

Seated—Mary Squires, Louise Proehl, Barbara Boulware, Mary Sanford, Joanne Hills, Martha Goodwine.
Standing—Jane Burke, Dwyer Murphy, Forrest Wilson, Donald Kane.

THE 1941 *U AND I* STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Mary Sanford
Business Manager	Barbara Boulware
Circulation Manager	Donald Kane
Photographs Editor	Forrest Wilson
Literary Editor	Louise Proehl
Art Editor	Jane Burke
Society Editor	Joanne Hills
Jokes and Calendar Editor	Mary Squires
Sports Editor	Dwyer Murphy
Typist	Martha Goodwine

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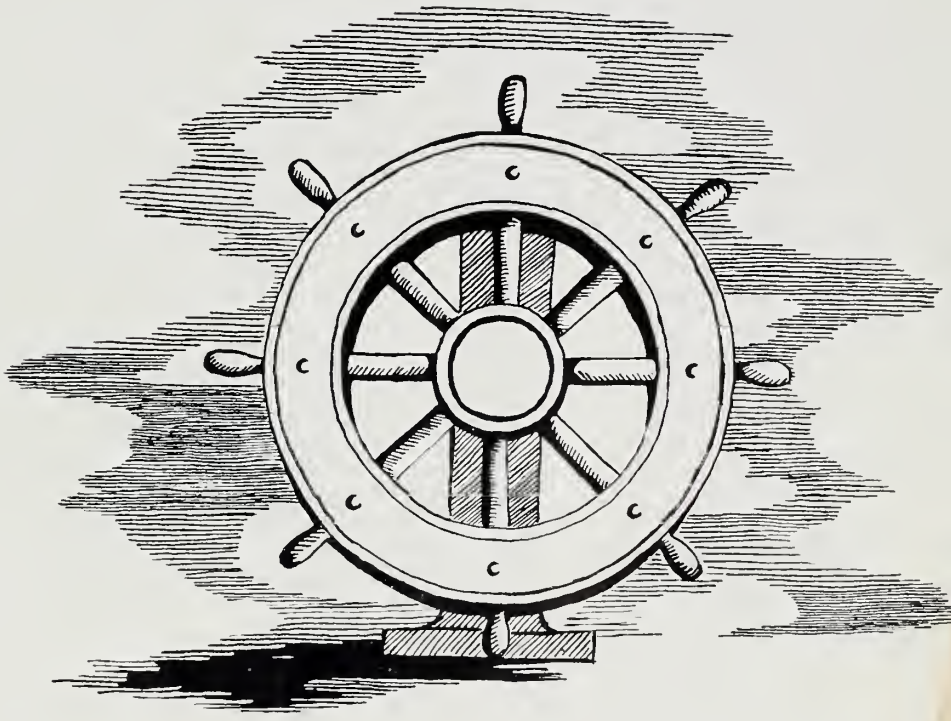

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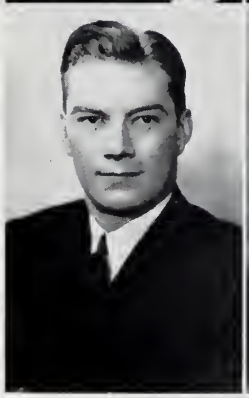

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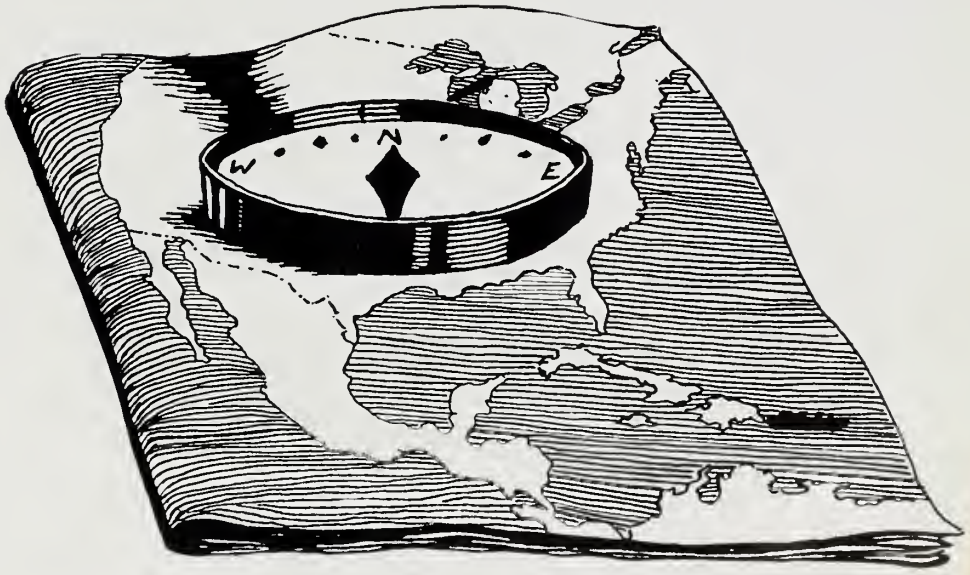
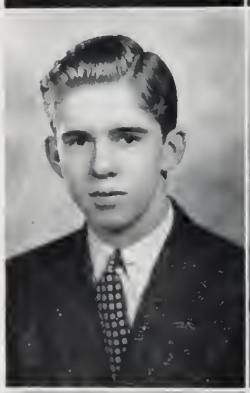
SENIORS



Wayne Edwin Bell
"Shorty" . . . cinnamon balls . . . basketballer . . . another Nelson Eddy . . .

Barhara Boulware
Oh! la la . . . "Better be out of the world than out of fashion" . . . "Sweet as applecider" . . .



James William Bullock
Tardy slips . . . blonde boy . . . "My sister and I" . . . "When there is nothing else to do nights, I study" . . .

Jane Burke
Rembrandt herself . . . "A crumb of bread once thrown in jest (made Prescott, the historian, blind for life)" . . . dimples . . .

F. William Cagle
Books, books, and more books . . . seven league boots . . . cobalt compounds . . . "Ahhh! but the Oxford Dictionary" . . .

Betty Anne Carter
A hosteling we go . . . "Bets" . . . "She's all that's honest, honorable, and fair" . . .

Nancy Hope Carter
"Not so well acquainted as appreciated" . . . "A *walking* we will go" . . .

Celia Louise Christie
"C*ceeel*ia" . . . "Short and sweet and hard to beat" . . .

Stephen Cleaver
"Steve" . . . artist to be . . . "I'm from the Bronx" . . .

Ruth Cass Clifford
"Crosstown" . . . "Little Nell" . . . "I love my ma, but oh you kid!!!" . . . a dream walking . . . "She knew what was what" . . . tune tickler . . .

Warren Franklin Goodell, Jr.
"I'm in the red" . . . Whiz Kid . . . "Peanuts" . . . "Get a Lod-a me" . . .

Martha Goodwine
Largo . . . literaturistic . . . "There is majesty in simplicity" . . .

Joanne Hills
April Fool's Child . . . two white ribbons . . . Josie . . . "The play's the thing" . . . "Oh, those eyes" . . .

John Scott Hofmann
Paul Whiteman . . . "Just a little bit of heaven" . . . trombone tooter . . . "The trombone man is the best man in the band" . . .

Ruth Louise Jacobs
"There's a rainbow round my shoulder" . . . May she never change except in name . . .

Mary Adeline Johnson
"Oh, Johnny, Oh" . . . 'My man" . . . gum popper . . . short but snappy . . .

Betty Lee Jones
Attention! . . . "You all" . . . Oh Give Me a Home Where the Buffalo Roam" . . . "Waiting by the Gate for the Mailman" . . .

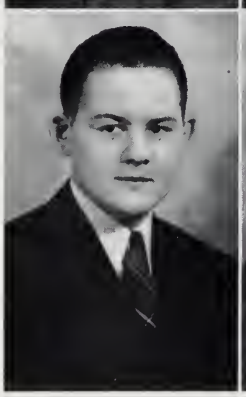
Donald Kane
"It breaks a fellow up to lose his sleep" . . . speedball . . .

Christ John Katsinas
"There Is a Tavern in the Town" . . . leapyear baby . . . "Henreee" . . . "Yehudi" . . . "The show must go on" . . .

David Eugene MacMillan
"But that's beside the point" . . . "Mac" . . . silver-tipped wings . . . boomerang . . . "Wilt thou have music?—Hark, Apollo sings!" . . .

Ruby Ellen McCormick
"Captain, My Captain" . . . Lily Lightfoot . . .

Frank Dwyer Murphy, Jr.
Hi! . . . on guard . . . "Maidens sigh as he goes by" . . . "Murph" . . .



Floyd True Parks, Jr.
"Junior" . . . "Marines for me" . . . "Let the world slide—I'll never budge an inch" . . . . "Wee Flipperling" . . .

Louise Proehl
"Warm of heart and clear of brain" . . . poet laureate . . . "Emma" . . . gal from many parts . . . soft brown hair . . .

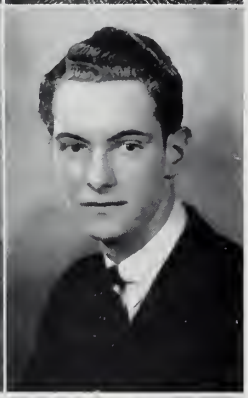
Mary Marguerite Sanford
"Sandy" . . . eternal warbler . . . "The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la" . . . "Hey-lo!" . . .

Myron Joseph Sholem
"Mike" . . . tall, dark, and handsome . . . lanky . . .

Gwendolyn Smith
"Goldie-locks" . . . "Play, fiddler, play" . . .

Mary Warrick Squires
"Squeeky" . . . taffy hair . . . "Scatterbrain" . . . "Stand steady" . . .

Gene Stern
"Lefty" . . . man about town . . . glamor boy . . . Hercules . . . "Hold me, Daddy!!" . . .



Lee Burdette Stevenson
Suspenders . . . *Danger Is My Business* . . .

Evelyn Elizabeth Straub
"Evy" . . . "My zoological gardens—" . . . . "Spark plug missing?" . . . "It's got an overdrive" . . . curb-cutter . . .

David Vestal
"Haste makes waste. I'm taking my time" . . . mad Russian . . .

Forrest Eugene Wilson
"Fritz" . . . Oh you tripod! . . . that glance . . .

Erna Wolf
A lady . . . "Are there any more at home like you?" . . . "Dark Eyes" . . .

Mary Florence Woodworth
"Woody" . . . "Polka Dots and Moonbeams" . . . Size 3 . . .

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES OF THE CLASS OF '41

Wayne Edwin Bell
Seymour High School 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 4; Orchestra 4; All-State Chorus 4; County Music Festival; Track 4; Wrestling 4; Softball 4; Basketball 4.

Barbara Boulware
Girl Scouts 1; French Club 1; Dramatics 1, 2, 3; Radio 3; C.B.S. Broadcast 4; *What a Life* 4; Photography 4; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Business Manager, *U and I,* 5.

James William Bullock
Champaign Junior High School 1; Bridge and Checkers 2; Track 2; Dramatic Night 2; County Music Festival 2, 3; All-State Chorus 3; Radio 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; Wrestling 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 2, 3, 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; *Icebound* 4; Basketball 4.

Jane Burke
Dramatics 1; Dramatic Night 1; Radio 2; Leather Craft 3; Co-Recreation 3; *What a Life* 3; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Art Editor, *U and I* 4; Commencement Committee 4; Senior Will 4.

Simeon Busey
Champaign High School 1, 2, 3.

F. William Cagle
Chess 1, 2; Co-Recreation 2; C.B.S. Broadcast 4; Hatchet Oration 4.

Betty Anne Carter
Dramatics 1; Glee Club 1, 2; Biology 2; Industrial Arts 3; G.A.A. 2, 3, 4.

Nancy Hope Carter
Berkeley High School, Berkeley, California, 1, 2, 3; G.A.A. 4.

Celia Louise Christie
Seymour High School 1, 2, 3; G.A.A. 4; Glee Club 4; Orchestra 4; All-State Chorus 4; County Music Festival 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; Commencement Committee, Senior Will 4.

Stephen Cleaver
Bayside High School, Bayside, New York 1, 2; Models 3.

Ruth Cass Clifford
Co-Recreation 2; Radio 2; Typing 3; Leather Craft 3; *What a Life* 3; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; *Icebound* 4.

Warren Franklin Goodell, Jr.
Music 1; Wrestling 1, 2; Models 2; Dramatic Night 2; Chess 2, 3; *What a Life* 3; County Music Festival 1, 4; Orchestra 1, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; C.B.S. Broadcast 3, 4; Glee Club, Librarian 4; President 4; All-State Chorus 4; *Icebound* 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; All-School

Committee 4; Commencement Committee 4.

Martha Goodwine
Dramatics 1, 2; Dramatic Night 1, 2; Bridge and Checkers 2; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; *What a Life* 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; County Music Festival 1, 3, 4; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; C.B.S. Broadcast 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; Typist *U and I* 4.

Joanne Hills
French Club 1; Girl Scouts 1; Dramatics 2, 3; Dancing 2, 3; Bridge and Checkers 3, 4; Music 4; *What a Life* 4; President 4; Ring Committee 4; Glee Club 5; County Music Festival 5; *Icebound* 5; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Welcome Address 5; Society Editor, *U and I* 5; *Trial by Jury* 5.

John Scott Hofmann
Champaign High School 1, 2; Better Boys 3; Lens 3; Wrestling 3; *What a Life* 3; Ring Committee 3; Orchestra 3, 4; County Music Festival 3, 4; All-State Orchestra 4.

Ruth Louise Jacobs
Dramatics 1; Biology 2; Secretary 3; C.B.S. Broadcast 3; Bridge and Checkers 3; Business Manager, *What a Life* 3; Typing 3; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 4, Secretary 4; All-State Chorus 4; County Music Festival 4; Treasurer 4; *Trial by Jury* 4.

Mary Adeline Johnson
Girl Reserves 1; Co-Recreation 3; Bridge and Checkers 4; Typing 4; Ring Committee 4; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Dramatics 2, 5.

Betty Lee Jones
Fort Leavenworth High School, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas 1; Marfa High School, Marfa, Texas 2, 3; G.A.A. 4.

Donald Kane
Bridge and Checkers 1; Softball 1, 2; Basketball 1, 2; Better Boys 2; Radio 2; Orchestra 1, 2, 3, Librarian 3; All-State Orchestra 2, 3; County Music Festival 2, 3; Track 2, Manager 3; Typing 3; C.B.S. Broadcast 3; *What a Life* 3; Ring Committee 3; Circulation Manager, *U and I* 4.

Christ John Katsinas
Winnie the Pooh 1; Vice-President 2; Handicraft 2; Cheerleader 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatics 2, 3; *Three-Cornered Moon* 3; Bridge and Checkers 4; *Big-Hearted Herbert* 4; Photography 4; *What a Life* 4; Chairman, Ring Committee 4; C.B.S. Broadcast 5; Glee Club 5; County Music Festival 5; *Trial by Jury* 5; Tennis 5; Softball 5; Commencement Committee 5; Farewell Address 5.

David Eugene MacMillan
Models 2, 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; *What a Life* 3; Junior Response 3; C.B.S. Broadcast 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; County Music Festival 3, 4; All-State Chorus 4; Dramatics 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; *Icebound* 4.

Ruby Ellen McCormick
Co-Recreation 1, 2; Handicraft 1, 2, 3; *What a Life* 3; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4.

Frank Dwyer Murphy, Jr.
Champaign Junior High School 1; Chess 2; Co-Recreation 2, 3; Tennis 2, 3; C.B.S. Broadcast 3; Bridge and Checkers 3; Glee Club 3; Assembly Committee 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Softball 2, 3, 4; Sports Editor, *U and I* 4; Senior History 4.

Floyd True Parks, Jr.
Dramatics 1; Dancing 1; Co-Recreation 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 2; County Music Festival 1, 2; Dramatic Night 2; Industrial Arts 3; Bridge and Checkers 3; Wrestling Manager 3; *What a Life* 3; Basketball 4; *Icebound* 4; Track Manager 4.

Louise Proehl
Philo High School 2; Biology 1; C.B.S. Broadcast 3; Glee Club 1, 3; County Music Festival 1, 3; All-State Chorus 3; *Trial by Jury* 3; G.A.A. 3; *Icebound* 3; Senior Poem 3; Literary Editor, *U and I* 3.

Mary Marguerite Sanford
Winnie the Pooh 1; *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* 2; Dancing 1; Secretary 1, 2; Bridge and Checkers 3; Co-Etiquette 4; Co-Recreation 4; *Pirates of Penzance* 4; *What a Life* 4; Ring Committee 4; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5; Glee Club 2, 3, 4, 5; County Music Festival 3, 4, 5; All-State Chorus 4, 5; *Trial by Jury* 5; Editor-in-Chief, *U and I* 5.

Myron Joseph Sholem
Champaign High School 1, 2; Assembly Committee 3; Radio 3; Know Your Campus and Towns 3; Glee Club 4; County Music Festival 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; *Icebound* 4; Basketball 4; Commencement Committee 4; Senior Will 4.

Gwendolyn Smith
Books 1; All-State Orchestra 2; Typing 2; G.A.A. 1, 2; Orchestra 1, 2, 4; County Music Festival 2, 4; C.B.S. Broadcast 4.

Mary Warrick Squires
Co-Recreation 2, 3; Glee Club 2, 3; Typing 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; *What a Life* 3; G.A.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; Jokes and Calendar Editor, *U and I* 4.

Gene Stern
Champaign Junior High School 1; Better Boys 2; Orchestra 2; Announcement Committee 4.

Lee Burdette Stevenson
Dramatics 2; Lens 2; Chess 3; Bridge and Checkers 4; *What a Life* 4; Treasurer 1, 5; C.B.S. Broadcast 4, 5; Glee Club 5; County Music Festival 5; *Trial by Jury* 5; Class Prophecy 5.

Evelyn Elizabeth Straub
Mount Vernon Seminary 3; Dramatics 1; Books 2; Orchestra 1; County Music Festival 2; Radio 1; G.A.A. 2, 5; *Bertel* 1; County Pageant 2; C.B.S. Broadcast 4; Bridge and Checkers 4; Junior-Senior Prom Chairman 4; *What a Life* 4; Glee Club 2, 5; *Icebound* 5; *Trial by Jury* 5.

David Vestal
Lens 1; *Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs* 1; Chess 2; Models 3; *Pirates of Penzance* 3; *What a Life* 3; Glee Club 3, 4; County Music Festival 3, 4; All-State Chorus 4; Dramatics 4; *Icebound* 4; *Trial by Jury* 4; Class Prophecy 4.

Forrest Eugene Wilson
German 1; Models 2; Typing 2; Biology 3; Softball 4; Lens 3, 4; Photography 3, 4; Better Boys 4; County Music Festival 5; Know Your Campus and Towns 4; Glee Club 5; *Trial by Jury* 5; Photographs Editor, *U and I* 5.

Erna Wolf
Philanthropin, Lyzeum zu Frankfurt am Main, Germany 1, 2; Music 3; Co-Recreation 3; Archery, Manager 4; G.A.A., President 4; *Icebound* 4; All-4; Class Will 4.

Mary Florence Woodworth
Urbana High School 1; Books 2; Co-Etiquette 3; Softball, Manager 3; Vice-President 4; C.B.S. Broadcast 4; Glee Club 4; County Music Festival 4; G.A.A., President 4; *Icebound* 4; All-School Committee 4; Class Prophecy 4; *Trial by Jury* 4.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

As our boat comes to rest briefly for the purpose of unloading and preparing for a much longer and rougher voyage, let us look back through the pages of our weather-beaten, friendship-worn log.

Our voyage has seen rough and smooth seas alike; both have been navigated with ever increasing ease as we have become more experienced sailors and navigators. Always a stout-hearted crew has been ready with willing hands to man the good ship '41 as she sailed boldly forward, always forward. Now she rests proudly in the harbor after a difficult, but successful, voyage. She is in excellent condition—proof of the hardiness and loving loyalty of her crew.

The first year of our voyage found Jack Cole as captain; Christ Katsinas, first mate; Mary Sanford, yeoman; and Jean Tracy, purser. The spring party was a success as our first venture into society. Mr. Katra and Mr. Astell did a turn as supercargoes on the voyage.

The second quarter of our voyage was undertaken with David Burlison at the helm as captain; James Goodman, first mate; Jean Tracy, yeoman; and William Johnson, purser. The ship sailed a more steady course on the second leg of its voyage. The supercargoes on this trip were Miss Changnon and Mr. Habberton. After the crew had carried out ably a Valentine party, it felt prepared for the big voyage ahead.

With an expert and hardy crew led by Joanne Hills as captain, William Johnson as first mate, Ruth Jacobs as yeoman, and Jean Tracy as purser, the crew now approaching perfection swung through the Christmas party, the Junior play, and the Junior-Senior Prom in a fashion not to be joked about by any able-bodied seaman. The crew was guided over this treacherous part of the voyage by the supercargoes, Miss Terry and Mr. Alstrom.

The last lap of this colorful voyage was sailed in smooth, reflective waters, with Mrs. Wilson and Mr. Howd as supercargoes; Warren Goodell, captain; Mary Woodworth, first mate; Ruth Jacobs, yeoman; and Lee Stevenson, purser.

We are now ready for the more difficult voyages in bigger boats; so, with our training cruise behind us, we set our sails to conquer again, just as we have done before.

Dwyer Murphy

SENIOR CLASS POEM

Straining at its hawser, eager to set sail,
Our ship lies in the harbor.
"All hands on deck!" The sails are set;
From moorings and from dock now loosed,
We head toward open sea and unknown ports.
The ship skims forward proudly; her mainsails, quivering, fill.
The tangy air exhilarates her crew;
With each stiff breeze her slack sails billow out.
They blow and quiver with a crack of mast.
A swirling twister will bring stormy squalls,
Great waves will sweep the decks and toss our ship,
And hope will wash away with rope and rail;
Yet every storm must cease, and calm and quiet
Will come back.
There will be singing, laughter, fun on board,
Heightened by the salty, cooling breeze.
There will be tasks for all to do—swabbing decks
And hoisting sails. In the depths of the ship
The stronger will shovel fuel. Nimble feet
Will scale the ladder, and dexterous hands
Will knot the ropes and mend the wind-torn sails.
"Land sighted!" will shout the watcher in the crow's nest.
First port of call! How spirits soar!
For there ahead will loom an unknown land,
Beckoning, mysterious, strange.
We'll disembark, and those who have been there before
Will take their leave.
With anchor dropped at port of call
We shall be leafing through the log book of our voyage,
Reviewing written testimony of success,
Recalling spoken praises of the captain, sailors, mates.
But more important than all these will be
The tasks to be accomplished while on land;
For soon our ship will come, and we
Shall once again embark for other shores.

Louise Proehl

CLASS WILL

We, the Senior Class of University High School in the County of Champaign and State of Illinois, being of sound mind and memory, and considering the uncertainty of this frail and transitory life, do therefore make, ordain, publish, and declare this to be our last WILL AND TESTAMENT.

FIRST—We hereby order and direct that our Executor, hereinafter named, pay all our just debts and funeral expenses as soon after our decease as conveniently may be.

SECOND—After the payment of such funeral expenses and just debts,

Wayne Bell leaves his burr haircut to Kent Hobart.

Barbara Boulware leaves her notes written in class to the library for future reference.

Bill Bullock leaves his gum under Mrs. Wilson's desk.

Jane Burke leaves her dimples to Virginia Cooley.

Sonny Busey leaves his mathematical ability to Laura Benner.

Billy Cagle leaves his Oxford Dictionary to Bill Kammlade.

Betty Anne Carter leaves her love of folk dancing to Nancy Chloe Keyes.

Nancy Carter leaves her walks in rain or shine to Miss Marshall.

Celia Christie leaves her sly winks to Kay Bullock.

Stephen Cleaver leaves his Petty drawings to David Rarick.

Ruth Cass Clifford leaves for the morgue.

Warren Goodell leaves his red Scotch plaids to Roy Dunlap.

Martha Goodwine leaves her quiet mannerisms to Roger Tobin.

Joanne Hills leaves her two white hair ribbons to Jugbut, the mascot, in the place of ears.

John Hofmann leaves his forged excuses to the F. B. I.

Ruth Jacobs leaves her between-meal-sweets to Miss Dickie.

Mary Johnson leaves for a Piggly Wiggly Picnic.

Betty Jones leaves her diamond ring to Phyllis Hornor, who seems to have lost hers.

Don Kane leaves his driving tactics to Mr. Alstrom.

Christ Katsinas leaves his flashy socks to Bruce Baily.

Ruby McCormick leaves her G. A. A. numerals to Mary Jean McClure.

David MacMillan leaves his interpretation of the "Congo" to Vachel Lindsay.

Dwyer Murphy leaves his class ring to all the undergraduate girls.
Floyd Parks leaves for the marines.
Louise Proehl leaves her talent for writing poetry to Mr. Stortz.
Mary Sanford leaves her crooning in the halls to Stella Jean Lehmann.
Mary Squires leaves her voice to the gravel driveway.
Myron Sholem leaves his height to Roberta Roberts.
Gwen Smith leaves her golden curls to Tom Lane.
Gene Stern leaves fast because Evy Straub is chasing him.
Lee Stevenson leaves his curlers to Gene Jacobs.
Evelyn Straub leaves her convertible Bantam in the bicycle rack.
David Vestal leaves his love for Russia to Mr. Kettelkamp.
Forrest Wilson leaves his camera equipment to the Fifth Column.
Erna Wolf leaves her German accent to Sanford Johnston.
Mary Woodworth leaves her tiny feet to Tom Daniels.

LASTLY—We hereby make, constitute, and appoint the Class of '42 to be the Executor of this, our last WILL AND TESTAMENT, hereby revoking all former wills and codicils by us made.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto subscribed our names, the second day of June in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred Forty One.

Witnessed by:
Jane Burke
Donald Kane
Erna Wolf
Myron Sholem

CLASS PROPHECY

You are cordially invited
to a
demonstration of our newly perfected
Time-Machine, The Chromotron,
at 7:30 on the second of June,
Class Night.
Professor Lamprey and Associates P.W.A.P., D.W.P.
(Professor Without Any Proof)
(Doctor With Past)

R.S.V.P.

Ruth Clifford, while teaching piano to Charles Wikoff, sprained seven fingers. What next? Thumbs.

Sonny Busey is following in the footsteps of the great Cincinnatus, having given up the plow to lead the armies of his country.

Martha Goodwine, Interior Decorator Extraordinary, has just designed the Janitor's Playroom for the Builtless Hotel.

Nancy Carter, ancient language specialist, has been digging up clay tablets in California.

Stephen Cleaver, President of the Anti-Saloon League of New York, has just refused testimonials to eighteen (count 'em) tobacco companies.

Joanne Hills, honorary member of the Bob White Clarinet Club, has succeeded Culbertson as the Buddha of Bridge.

Mary Squires, who secretly bought the R. C. A. Building, has just published her new book, "Do You Have the Voice of a Man or a Mouse?—How to Develop It."

Bill Bullock, having spent an average of four years in each class in the University, hopes to become a senior fairly soon. His instructors advise attendance at classes.

Barbara Boulware is now the NEW EMILY POST.

Betty Jones, former airline hostess, is running a crocodile ranch in Florida.

Forrest Wilson is chef in the Hotel Metropole in Paris. His hobby is photographing his own cakes.

David Vestal, poet of the Russian Revolution, is just finishing his spicy play, "The Life of Pushkin."

Erna Wolf, Dynamic Speaker for Democracy, receives four thousand letters a week from admirers.

Wayne Bell is now living prosperously on the salary he receives for teaching Advanced Agriculture at the U. of I.

Ruby (Red) McCormick, boxing instructor for the Navy, is very busy with her housework, a difficult task on a battleship.

Warren Goodell, inventor of the U-Hold-It-E.Z.-Pencil (shaped to fit the ear), has been selling peanuts at intramural track meets for four years now, with great success.

Gwendolyn Smith, now known as "Jazzy Gwen," is saxophonist in Joe's Hot Four.

Don Kane is now President of the Here Today-Gone Tomorrow Oil Company. "Buy Now and Save."

F. Dwyer Murphy, golfer-lawyer, is also a popular after-dinner speaker. His stentorian voice is often heard in politics, too.

Betty Anne Carter, P. E. teacher for the Y. W. C. A., has just returned from China.

Mary Johnson, notorious gun-moll, secretary of Jack Kortkamp, has just been apprehended by the long arm of the law.

Billy Cagle has just salvaged his precious alligator notebook from the ruins of the fourth laboratory he has blown up this year.

Mary Sanford is now vocal music editor of the "Off Key Music Magazine."

Floyd Parks is the test pilot used by the U. S. Marines for unusual stress under heavy loads tests. He receives a phenomenal salary.

John Hofmann is now first trombonist for the New York Philharmonic Orchestra.

Myron Sholem, ticket agent and ring master for the Colossal Two-Ring Combined Flea and Dog Circus, uses Pekingese dogs exclusively.

Jane Burke, eminent surrealist, has just finished her monumental biography of James Stewart.

Christ Katsinas, noted lawyer, has developed a habit of leading the jury in cheers during the intermission.

Louise Proehl's new novel, "Only a Ditch Digger's Daughter," has been cut and recut from twenty thousand pages to seven.

Ruth Jacobs, well known psychologist, is in charge of the paranoiac section of the U-Ketch-Em, We-Kure-Em Asylum.

Celia Christie has been judging dogs at county fairs for the highest fees yet paid.

Mrs. Gene Stern, once known as Evelyn Straub, runs a zoological garden and tames her own lions with modern psychology. Her husband is teaching speech and dramatics at University High School under the recommendation of Professor Emeritus R. C. Skinner. He has clamped down on gum chewing.

David MacMillan, multi-millionaire airplane designer, drives a family of little twirlers around in his year-after-next Packard Special.

Lee Stevenson, famous surgeon, is writing a series of articles for the *Popular Science Monthly* on "How to Cut Up People and Influence Friends."

Mary Woodworth is using her wily ways to influence the patients at the "Last Stop Hospital." She is head nurse now.

Celia Christie
Lee Stevenson
David Vestal
Mary Woodworth

HATCHET ORATION

It has been the custom of my predecessors to laud unduly their own classes and to defame, in each case, the one which was to follow.

I detest those who boast, but I have no compunction in relating the unvarnished truth about my class. As concerns the customary defamatory remarks, none need be made in this case.

Among the outstanding successes of the year was the Senior Play. In fact, so outstanding was our dramatic presentation that my worthy opponent, seated in the first row, blistered his fingers in removing photo-flash bulbs. University High School, by virtue of the Senior Class, has seen the most outstanding season in its sports history, which, I am proud to relate, has been the very essence of probity.

However, having said this, I am here to present to the present Junior Class this hatchet with a remarkable past. Prophecy with regard to its future does not become me. It is scarcely possible that I may exclude a note of pessimism at this time; but since I perceive a spark of knowledge glowing in the present Junior Class, I feel that if this spark is carefully fanned by our faculty, it may develop into a mediocre flame which will dissimilate a small amount of the light of wisdom in the year to come.

With this rather Utopian dream I present this hatchet to the Junior Class.

F. William Cagle

JUNIOR RESPONSE

Thank you. My opponent's remarks are quite pointed. However, I come to bury the Senior Class, not to praise it.

I appreciate being the agent who restores this ancient axe to its due position of honor. I am apprehensive, not so much for the hatchet, but rather for its donors.

Even though we dispunge and ignore the Senior dissimulative disquisition, we, in generosity to fallen foe, shall reward them with this gilded soap box for future orations.

When cracking the Senior nut, we seek the sweetness in the kernel,—there is none. We, the Junior Class, are disseminators of light and truth. The Seniors deny this. Yet how can *they* see our wisdom? How can the blind see, the deaf hear, the unenlightened know?

The Senior Play—I've already forgotten its name—was fine, as Senior productions go. The Photo and Snaps Editor of the *U and I* asked me to take pictures of the play. They were to be used to refresh one's memory at a later date. Why any one would care to remember the play is beyond me. I went to the thing with some doubts. It is sufficient to say that the above mentioned editor preferred to go skating that night. The Junior Play was a success unparalleled in the history of the theatre of the school.

By virtue of Junior preponderance in the face of marked Senior paucity in the field of sports, the reputation of the school has been greatly enhanced.

I wish to leave to the Sophomore Class this candy cane to assist them up the steep path of our accomplishments. We shall not be critical; even with an infinitesimal measure of success this hatchet shall be theirs. Lastly, a fond farewell to the Senior Class, and congratulations to Mr. Cagle upon his framing of an excellent Senior motto, "Nihil, e nihil ergo nihil." Translated, the motto becomes "Nothing can come of nothing; therefore we have nothing."

CHARLES WHITMORE

WELCOME ADDRESS

As a ship coming into port for the last time, we come here tonight. Our voyages have been many, and the success of them we owe to those who have given us help and guidance. We encountered many difficulties on these voyages; at times we were tempted to leave the ship and to take to the lifeboats. But, in general, the trip was of itself sufficient attraction to keep us pressing forward. Tonight we have attained our conquest; tonight we may think over what we have accomplished for the past four years, realizing that each trip was designed to strengthen skill, add to knowledge, or sharpen appreciation. It is well to study carefully these small excursions out of our sheltered harbors, for they were but preparation for a much longer voyage—the voyage of the future. What the future holds we do not know. It may bring storm, or it may bring calm. The nature we cannot determine, but we may influence the result by maintaining a cool courage. From this time forth we are on our own. It becomes our duty to maintain the excellent records others have set before us; but above all it becomes our duty to attain such a place in society that we may respect ourselves, for then, through achievement, we may make the world a better place in which to live. We have other responsibilities. Each of us has the responsibility of keeping up the standard he has tried to maintain during the past four years. It may seem difficult at first to be responsible only to oneself, but it is to himself that each of us must look as he leaves the port of University High School. In this connection we may say with Ella Wilcox, "One ship drives east and another drives west, with the self same winds that blow—'tis the set of the sails and not the gales which tells us the way to go."

We welcome you here this evening to the Commencement of the Class of 1941, and we invite you to join us as we set the sails for our future voyages.

JOANNE HILLS

FAREWELL ADDRESS

We, the crew, have docked our good ship 1941 for the last time. Having journeyed on this vessel for four years, we have awaited eagerly the time when we would disembark. We shall never sail together again, but will board various ships of life. As our friends and teachers bid us farewell from pier University High School, we realize that there still remain memories—memories of studies, dramatic productions, athletic events, and parties which will remind us of our pleasant preparatory voyage.

These activities have taught us co-operation, which is one of the necessary qualities of one who attempts to chart this uncertain sea. When unavoidable happenings have caused one member of the crew to be unable to carry on his work, another shipmate has been ready to fill the vacant place. Not only have we learned to work for each other, but also we have learned to work with each other.

We have had officers to teach us the principles of navigation on the sea of life. Capable and untiring efforts on their part have assured us knowledge and future fitness. But now we must leave their protecting and understanding shelter to sail with other officers whose ways and manners may differ from those to which we have been accustomed. Our lives will not always be lived on tranquil seas but will be stirred by winds and rains. Aware of this fact, our officers have taught us to meet these familiar, but unavoidable, storms of life by steering clear of them, by challenging and fighting to the unpredictable end, or by patiently waiting for the calm.

There is an old custom followed in the Kei Islands. As soon as a vessel, about to sail for a distant port, has been launched, the part of the beach touched by the ship is covered as speedily as possible with palm branches, and that place becomes sacred. No one may thenceforth cross the spot until the ship comes home. It is true, we are departing from University High School and carrying distinct memories with us, but we are also leaving something behind. This "something" is a part of each person who graduates from University High School, and it becomes an undetachable chapter in the log book of the school. In this manner the green palms placed on the beach may be compared to the freshness of the memories which we leave at our pier. Parents and friends, since these memories cannot be removed, you will hear from us, see us, and therefore know we have successfully reached our respective destinations.

Although our purpose for making this first part of our voyage was to be graduated to larger and more important ships, we reluctantly but expectantly say farewell to our ship, pier, and officers as our new captain shouts—"Full speed ahead!"

CHRIST KATSINAS

COMMENCEMENT CALENDAR

BACCALAUREATE

Sunday, June 1, 8 P. M. — Recital Hall, Smith Memorial Hall

Organ Prelude, "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" ..... *Diton*
Processional, "March," from "Athalie" ..... *Mendelssohn*
Dr. Miles C Hartley
Invocation ..... The Reverend A. Ray Cartlidge
Hymn, "America the Beautiful" ..... *Sleeper*
The Audience
Scripture ..... The Reverend Cartlidge
"Cherubim Song" ..... *Bortniansky*
Mixed Chorus
Sermon ..... The Reverend Herbert L. Miller
Benediction ..... The Reverend Cartlidge
Organ Postlude, "Hosannah" ..... *Dubois*
Dr. Hartley

PARENT-TEACHER AND CLASS NIGHT BANQUET

Monday, June 2, 6 P. M. — Woman's Building

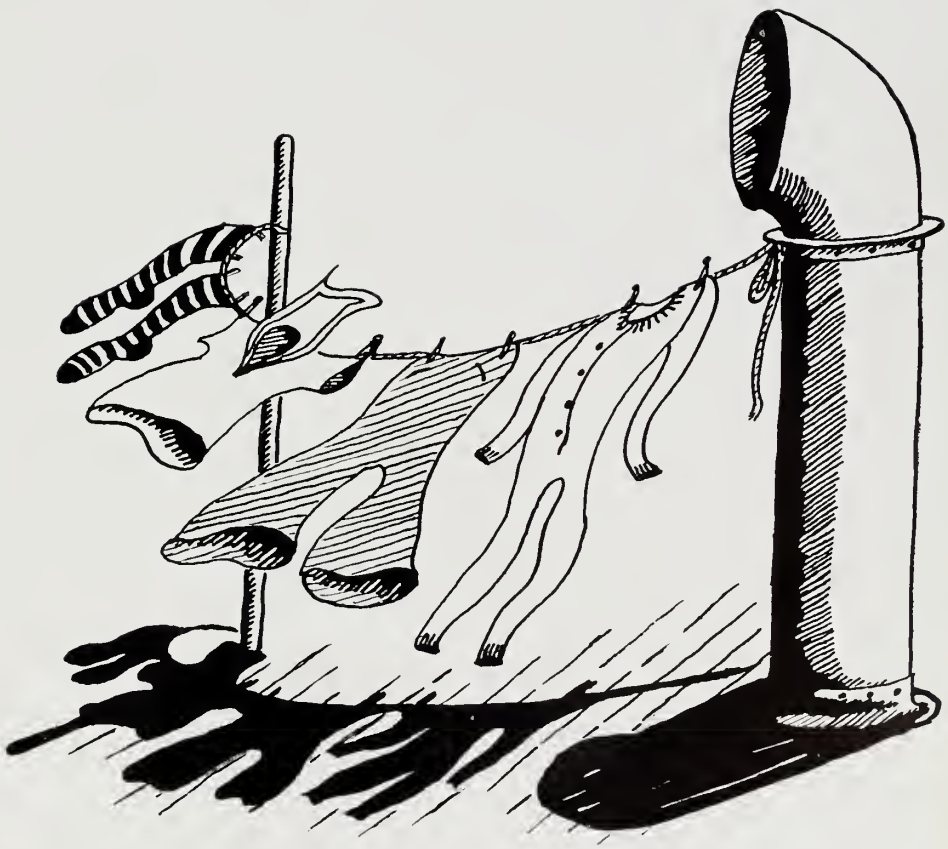
President's Welcome ..... Warren Goodell
Parents' Response ..... Professor C. W. Sanford
Class History ..... Dwyer Murphy
Class Poem ..... Louise Proehl
Class Will ..... Jane Burke, Erna Wolf, Myron Sholem, Donald Kane
Class Prophecy ..... Celia Christie, Mary Woodworth, Lee Stevenson, David Vestal
Hatchet Oration ..... William Cagle
Junior Response ..... Charles Whitmore
Trombone Solo ..... John Hofmann
Distribution of Yearbooks ..... Mary Sanford

COMMENCEMENT

Tuesday, June 3, 8 P. M. — Recital Hall, Smith Memorial Hall

Processional ..... Miss Velma I. Kitchell
Invocation ..... The Reverend Robert N. McDonald
Welcome ..... Joanne Hills
Piano Solo, "Rhapsodie in G minor," Op. 79, No. 2 ..... *Brahms*
Gwendolyn Smith
Commencement Address ..... Professor Harry G. Paul
"Czecho-Slovakian Dance Song" ..... arr. by Manney
Senior Vocal Ensemble
Farewell ..... Christ Katsinas
Presentation of Diplomas ..... Dean Thomas E. Benner
Benediction ..... The Reverend McDonald
Recessional ..... Miss Kitchell

CLASSES



Bottom Row—Robert Cummings, John Buhs, Roger Tobin, William Kammlade, James Gallivan, Thomas Lane, Jack Dillavou, Franklin Baldwin, Leroy Baum, Richard Pfiester.

Second Row—James Breen, Meldon Wagner, Robert Graham, William Engelhardt, Alonzo Hunter, William Johnson, Jane Jordan, James Harland, Georgia Edmonds, Mary Stafford, Betty Hershbarger, Janet Lowdermilk, Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl, Martha Shively.

Third Row—Richard Smith, Orendale Cogswell, Donald Jones, Arthur Price, Bruce Baily, Betty Woller, Phyllis Dahlman, Kathleen Wilmeth, Violet Lowdermilk, Helen Eichhorst, Laura Benner, Betty Jordan, Phyllis Hornor, George French.

Fourth Row—Charles Whitmore, Jean Marie Halvorsen, June Goldsborough, Nancy Chloe Keyes, Stella Jean Lehmann, Barbara McQuaid, Kathryn Bullock, Patricia Vawter, Constance Henn, Rowena Edgar, Jean McClure, Thomas Phipps, Karl Kubitz, Carrol Wilson.

JUNIOR CLASS POEM

UNI HIGH'S PRIDE

Listen my schoolmates, and I will relate
The wonderful deeds accomplished to date,
By the class which will, in the year '42,
Exit, and be succeeded anew.

There is scarcely a Junior now alive
Who doesn't know Chaucer as well as the jive;
Who cannot, when occasion demands,
Recite Shakespeare and Brighty Rands;

Who has not climbed the old north stair
To meet a teacher waiting there;
Who, impatient to instruct and leave,
Tries vainly not to appear peeved.

(The scurrying feet in the hall imply
That many students are running to buy
The tempting candy sold at the door
By an ambitious Junior and sometimes four.)

You know the rest, by the tales that are told,
How at the end of the year in wealth they rolled,
With which they produced an incomparable prom—
To end their illustrious year like a bomb.

STELLA JEAN LEHMANN

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

The officers this year were James Harland, president; Jane Jordan, vice-president; Alonzo Hunter, secretary; and William Johnson, treasurer. Miss Cameron and Mr. Alstrom were our advisors.

Decked out in red and white ribbons, sparkling stars, and the usual Christmas tree, University High School gymnasium presented a gay appearance for the annual Yuletide party. The decorations, refreshments, and entertainment were artfully managed by Franklin Baldwin, Kathryn Bullock, Wayland Griffith, and Patricia Vawter.

The Junior talent assembly was held the twenty-eighth of February, with Constance Henn as chairman. The grand finale of this varied and interesting program was Julius Cohen's vocal rendition of the *Marseillaise*.

Tiger House acclaimed! From the opening remarks to the final bows, the Junior Play, *Tiger House,* captured and retained the interest of all. Committee chairmen were Wayland Griffith, Jean Marie Halvorsen, Mary Jean McClure, and Charles Whitmore.

In basketball our athletic superiority was evinced by Leroy Baum, William Engelhardt, James Gallivan, Robert Graham, and Alonzo Hunter, with the able assistance of Thomas Lane, William Johnson, and Roger Tobin. Robert Cummings and Jack Dillavou represented the Juniors on the wrestling squad.

Night of nights! The Junior-Senior banquet, climax of the year, navigated in perfect fashion by our veteran crew.

Drama, music, scholarship—in these and in many other fields the Class of 1942 has left all other contenders far astern. Omnes vincimus!

CHARLES WHITMORE

Bottom Row—Mary Lou Stauffer, Charlotte Christie, Kathleen Glenn, Helen Frances Palmer, Margaret Moore, Dorothy Wright, Irma Jean Roland, John Rains, Richard Ruehe, Gerald Gernon, William Oliver, Howard Sachar.

Second Row—Helen Kaiser, Beulah Barham, Mary Alice Barlow, Barbara Emly, Mary Ellen Bennett, Grace Welsh, Helen Dodds, Ann Noble, Thomas Daniels, Virgil Willms, Glenn Percival, Boyd Henry.

Third Row—Norma Lowdermilk, Anne Louthan, Nina Hudelson, Arlene Castle, Judith Moyer, Lucile Adams, Margaret Harland, Shirley Howard, Mary Willis, Norbert Moran, Donald LaValle, William Savage.

SOLILOQUY IN THE FUTURE-PERFECT

Perhaps they will ask us,
Our children's children,
What the world was like
When we were young.

We shall remember these
(Our present sorrows and our joys.)
We shall have had our ambitions;
We shall remember
And as we soliloquize . . .

We shall be joyful or sad
As life reminds us.
Perhaps we shall regret or mourn,
But we shall be startled
By the sound of children's voices.

For life will have gone on while we retrospect;
But we shall rest,
For our part will have been done,
And it will be their turn.

What was the world like
When we were young?
We shall answer . . .

We were told of our predecessors.
How wonderful they were!
How they played and sang!
How they studied and worked!
Were we downhearted by this?

No, we were filled with stirrings of ambition
To be better—
To excel
The others!
We knew we could—and we would, for . . .

Our knockings at the door of knowledge
Had not been in vain!
Had not failed!
Had not been unsuccessful!
And the children shall not doubt us.

KATHLEEN GLENN

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

During the first meeting of the entire class we elected the following officers: John Rains, president; Dorothy Wright, vice-president; Irma Jean Roland, secretary; and Richard Ruehe, treasurer. Miss Terry and Mr. Skinner have served us well as advisors.

The social activities sponsored by the class opened with a skating party at the rink, where everyone enjoyed a pleasant evening. We made all arrangements for a mixer-dance after the Philo game. Our social activities reached their climax when we entertained the faculty and student body at the Valentine party. The Sophomore assembly showed the many and varied talents the class possesses.

The Sophomores have had a profitable and happy year.

Dorothy Wright

Bottom Row—Sanford Johnston, Nancy Cress, Suzanne Appelle, Joan Kaufman, Jeanne Jackson, Dean Collins, Peter Moyer, Jean Ford, Alice Boulware, Barbara Schlorff, Patricia Sherman, Dorothy Ann Price, Helen Anthony.

Second Row—Robert Carlson, John Roberts, Willard Jackson, Ruth Ringland, Alice Wooters, Barbara Miller, Shirley Roberts, Wandalene Thompson, Katherine Miller, Virginia Cooley, Gertrude Schwalbe, Helen Manion, Betty Cogswell, Dorothy Breen, Katherine LaValle, Katherine Miller.

Third Row—Stanford Sholem, Roy Dunlap, Robert Stouffer, Rollin Workman, John Adams, Roger Little, Jan Roosa, Morris Butsch, Gene Percival, David Ellis, Harvey Young, Richard Rapp, Robert Baker, Gene Jacobs, Thomas Armstrong, Richard Willis.

FRESHMAN CLASS POEM

Your life at school starts at the door:
It looks so big above you—
Worlds to conquer—more and more
Fulfillments of your *chateaux d'or*—
They lie beyond.

A million questions come to mind
Of what there is for you to find
Beyond the beauty of that door
That even now makes high hopes soar—
What promise there?

First, through the portal, wide and high;
Inside, it's cool and still;
But soon the laughs and happy feet
You find wherever children meet
Will break the spell.

The long, dim corridor that soon
Will be well known and loved,
And all the people that you meet
Are as along a busy street—
They all are strange.

Four years of comradeship ahead,
Four years to seek and find,
To gain the knowledge hid therein,
To conquer waiting worlds—and win—
To build a life.

RUTH RINGLAND

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

The Freshman Class wisely started this year by electing the following class officers: Jean Ford, president; Alice Boulware, vice-president; Peter Moyer, secretary; and Dean Collins, treasurer. Miss Marshall and Mr. Katra presided as our advisors.

The first social event was the Freshman Class picnic, which everyone enjoyed at Hessel Park.

February was an outstanding month, giving to us the Freshman assembly with Sanford Johnston acting as chairman, and the Freshman mixer after the University High School basketball game with St. Joseph.

We ended the year on the social side of life by giving the grand Freshman all-school party with the Sub-Freshmen serving refreshments.

WANDALENE THOMPSON

Bottom Row—Harriet Shedd, Dolores Overmeyer, Roberta Roberts, Kent Hobart, Janet Anderson, Barbara Dobbins, Harlan Johnson, Clinton Granger, Merle Stauffer.
Second Row—Frances Willis, Jewel Marco, Catherine Christie, Barbara Werstler, Charlotte Mittendorf, Edward Lee Deam, William Danielson.
Third Row—Townsend Barlow, Charles Gray, Bon Lee Kirk, Douglas Weitzel, Martha Dodds.

SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS POEM

CHALLENGE

We came in 1940's Fall
To Uni High, Sub-Freshmen all.
Although we're not yet very old
And some of us not very bold,
We'll meet the challenge which appears:
"Be ready and anxious to go through the years
In the school to which you are true—
To help to make greater the orange and blue."

CHARLES GRAY

SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

After school had opened September 9, 1940, we settled own to peace and security with Mrs. Hess as advisor; Kent Hobart, president; Janet Anderson, vice-president; Barbara Dobbins, secretary; and Harlan Johnson, treasurer.

We tried to show our thoughtfulness of others by preparing Thanksgiving and Christmas baskets, making flowers for the hospital, and sponsoring a "March of Dimes" campaign in our school.

The entire class enjoyed our social life consisting of a party at the home of Barbara Dobbins, in White Heath; a party at the home of Catherine Christie, in Champaign; and Christmas, Valentine, and Easter parties at school. We looked forward to the Freshman and Sub-Freshman party in the spring as the climax of our social activities.

When called upon to entertain the Parent-Teachers' Association, we responded with a mathematical "Quiz Kids" program, with piano solos, and with a reading. Our assembly program in April demonstrated the wide variety of talent among the members of our class.

In our Advisory Group meetings on Mondays and Wednesdays, we have participated in such activities as business meetings, hobby carnivals, debates, and rehearsals for programs.

All in all, we have had a very happy and busy year. We are now looking forward to the time when we shall be Freshmen.

Roberta Roberts

ASSEMBLY PROGRAMS

The school assemblies, presented every two weeks, were both unusual and entertaining, for the Assembly Committee planned an excellent program for the students.

In the first special assembly Professor Max Black, of the Institute of the University of London, England, delivered an address on "Education in War Times." An outstanding lecture-demonstration was that of Professor Charles T. Knipp on liquid air. The music assembly, with Christ Katsinas, chairman, consisted of special dancing and compositions rendered by the orchestra and girls' and boys' glee clubs. As a climax to book week, several students were selected to speak on high school libraries in relation to our educational system. Turning from high school students to University Seniors, the student teachers of University High School entertained the student body with original plays, instrumental solos, and dancing. The Daughters of the American Revolution sponsored a "Quiz Contest" with the American History students as participants. As part of another assembly program two puppet shows were presented by Miss Changnon's French students.

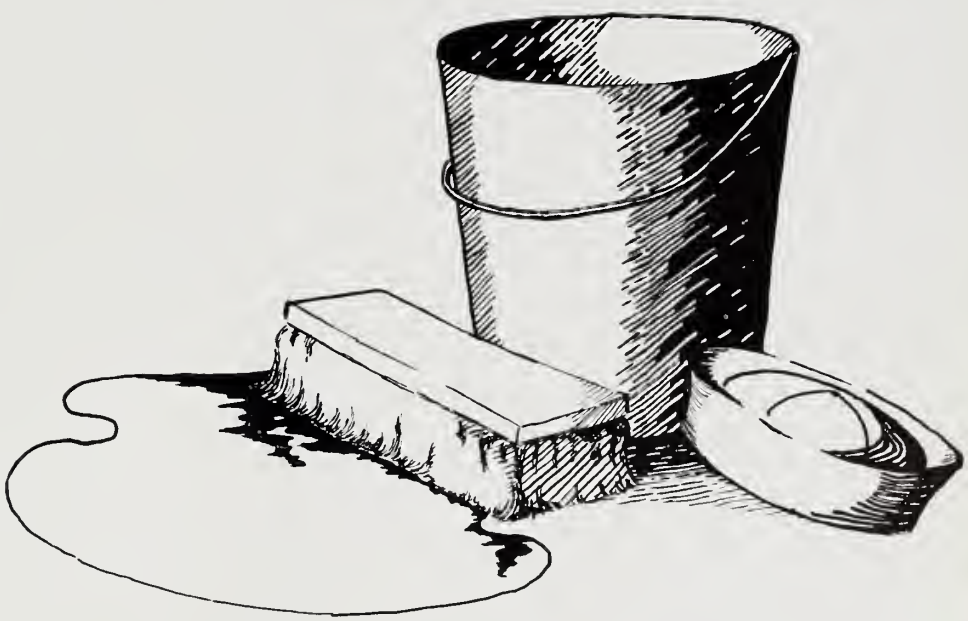
As the first talent assembly of the year, the Freshman student chairman, Sanford Johnston, introduced two short plays and several instrumental solos. Dean Collins gave comic valentines to individual students. The Sophomore Class, with Mary Willis as student chairman, entertained the audience with skits and sleight of hand tricks. The Junior Class, with Constance Henn, chairman, produced an amusing assembly of plays, dances, and singing.

The highlight of the Sub-Freshman assembly was the acting of Billy Danielson in an original play written by Charles Gray.

The *U and I* assembly opened the sales campaign for the year book. The students presented a skit, "A Day With *U and I*," depicting a Sub-Freshman, Kent Hobart, learning about University High School from a Senior, Dwyer Murphy. Scenes from advisory group meetings, assembly programs, and the office were shown.

In the final assembly of 1940-1941, awards were given students for individual achievements of the year.

ACTIVITIES



Bottom Row—William Bullock, Louise Prochl, Ruth Clifford, Mary Squires, Joanne Hills, Evelyn Straub, Stanford Sholem.
Second Row—David MacMillan, Warren Goodell, Myron Sholem, David Vestal, Mr. Skinner.

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

The Senior Class presented an outstanding performance of a Pulitzer Prize Play, *Icebound,* by Owen Davis. The play reveals how a group of people, isolated from the rest of the world, react to continuous association with each other. It deals with the return of Ben Jordan (David MacMillan), who has come to live with his dying mother. The Jordan clan, interested only in their mother's money, are shocked to learn that her wealth goes to Jane Crosby (Joanne Hills), a distant cousin. Jane, with the aid of Judge Bradford (Warren Goodell), eliminates jealousies and unites the family in a growing understanding of each other.

The rest of the characters were presented by the following cast:

Henry Jordan	William Bullock
Emma Jordan	Louise Proehl
Nettie Jordan	Delora Hahn
Sadie Fellows	Evelyn Straub
Orin Fellows	Stanford Sholem
Ella Jordan	Ruth Clifford
Doctor Curtis	David Vestal
Hannah	Mary Squires
Jim Jay	Myron Sholem

Bottom Row—Nancy Chloe Keyes, Patricia Vawter, Martha Shively, Jane Jordan, Rowena Edgar, Laura Benner, Phyllis Dahlman, Stella Jean Lehmann.
Second Row—Charles Whitmore, Thomas Phipps, William Kammlade, James Gallivan, Thomas Lane, Mr. Skinner.
Third Row—James Harland, Jack Dillavou, Roger Tobin.

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

The Junior Class Play, *Tiger House,* was one of the cleverest plays ever produced at University High School. The plot centered upon a hidden diamond necklace. The mysterious events which took place while the characters were trying to recover the necklace, in spite of the opposition of the villainous Tiger, occurred in the eerie atmosphere of a haunted mansion in which there were sliding panels and secret rooms. The play was presented April 10 before an enthusiastic audience. The cast and the various committees wish to thank Mr. Skinner for his help in directing them.

The cast was as follows:

Erma Lowrie, heroine and victim of the Tiger	Martha Shively
Yami, the Oriental who came to return the necklace to his people	Thomas Phipps
Aunt Sofie	Stella Jean Lehmann
Mrs. Murdock, a Scotch woman	Nancy Chloe Keyes
MacIntosh, the hero who captures the Tiger	James Gallivan
Arthur, who turned out to be the Tiger	James Harland
Oswald, the frightened Bug-collector	Charles Whitmore
Peggy Van Ess	Patricia Vawter
Thompson, the Tiger accomplice	Jack Dillavou
The Mystery Woman	Laura Benner

Bottom Row—William Johnson, William Savage, Arthur Price, David MacMillan, Nancy Chloe Keyes, Warren Goodell, Lee Stevenson, Christ Katsinas.
Second Row—Forrest Wilson, Bruce Baily, Franklin Baldwin, David Vestal, Mr. Kauffman.
Third Row—Alonzo Hunter, William Kammlade, Myron Sholem, William Bullock.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

This year the Boys' Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. Kauffman, enjoyed a successful season. David MacMillan was elected president; Arthur Price, property manager; Christ Katsinas, publicity manager; and Warren Goodell, librarian. The entire group participated in the County Music Festival held February 19 in the Champaign Junior High School Gymnasium. Four members of the group, Wayne Bell, Warren Goodell, David MacMillan, and David Vestal, participated in the All-State Chorus held in the George Huff Gymnasium in Champaign on November 1. In cooperation with the Girls' Glee Club, the group presented the dramatic cantata, *Trial by Jury,* by Gilbert and Sullivan, on April 26. They also participated in an assembly program.

Bottom Row—Martha Shively, Jane Jordan, Evelyn Straub, Ruth Jacobs, Mary Sanford, Mary Woodworth, Gertrude Schwalbe, Betty Woller, Phyllis Dahlman.
Second Row—Mary Stafford, Martha Goodwine, Betty Jordan, Stella Jean Lehmann, Rowena Edgar, Carol Jean Krachenbuehl.
Third Row—Kathryn Bullock, Louise Proehl, Joanne Hills, Helen Eichhorst, Kathleen Wilmeth.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Twenty-five Junior and Senior girls were members of the Girls' Glee Club this year, under the leadership of Mary Sanford, president; Ruth Jacobs, secretary; Rowena Edgar, Jane Jordan, and Stella Jean Lehmann, librarians; Jane Jordan, accompanist; and Miss Kitchell, director. The girls in the organization have participated in music assemblies, a Parent-Teacher Association program, and the Champaign County Music Festival. In addition, the group cooperated with the Boys' Glee Club in presenting the Gilbert and Sullivan dramatic cantata, *Trial by Jury,* under the direction of Mr. Kauffman. The organization was represented in the Illinois All-State High School Chorus by Celia Christie, Delora Hahn, Martha Goodwine, Ruth Jacobs, Stella Jean Lehmann, Louise Proehl, and Mary Sanford.

Bottom Row—Helen Dodds, Ann Noble, Alice Boulware, Margaret Moore, Mary Stafford, Arlene Castle.
Second Row—Laura Benner, Grace Welsh, Mary Ellen Bennett, Judith Moyer, Miss Changnon.

GIRL RESERVES

This year has been profitable for the Girl Reserves of University High School. Our aims, to create fine companionships and to have enjoyable experiences through this club, were combined in the Girl Reserve Code which guided us.

Sponsoring the mixer with Tolono High School proved very pleasurable. We held several cookie sales in the lower hall. The Friday that we presented our unique assembly looms high in our memories.

Miss Changnon and Joan Gerive, a Sophomore from the University of Illinois, sponsored the Girl Reserves.

Bottom Row—Barbara Jean Moore, Kathleen Glenn, Martha Dodds, Carol Jean Krachenbuehl, Harriet Shedd, Jacqueline Corman, Roberta Roberts.
Second Row—Ann Louthan, Beulah Barham, Mary Alice Barlow, Janet Anderson, Shirley Roberts.

GIRL SCOUTS

During the past year, in order to have fun, yet earn badges, the girls have participated in such activities as outdoor-cooking, sewing, and sports. The outstanding events of the year consisted of the field trips taken to the University. Here, at various times, the Scouts visited such places as the poultry and meat divisions. Late in the year the girls presented moving pictures of birds to interested students of the entire school. The friendships made and the experiences gained made the year extremely profitable.

Bottom Row—Christopher Faye, Robert Stouffer, Arthur Price, Franklin Baldwin, Jane Jordan, James Harland, Charles Whitmore, Phyllis Dahlman, Peter Moyer.
Second Row—Martha Shively, Patricia Vawter, Nancy Chloe Keyes, Barbara Emly, Gertrude Schwalbe, Gwendolyn Smith, Janet Anderson, Mary Lou Stauffer.
Third Row—William Bullock, Eugene Armstrong, Warren Goodell, Mr. Kauffman, Shirley Howard, Willard Jackson.

ORCHESTRA

The orchestra, under the able supervision of Mr. Kauffman, has proved to be an attractive outlet for the musical abilities of University High School students. Though participating in only a few programs, the members of the orchestra have worked faithfully in an attempt to improve their instrumental skills. The organization presented a musical assembly and a Parent-Teacher Association program in cooperation with the combined glee clubs. Also, all members played in the Champaign County Music Festival held in the early spring. Two members of the orchestra, John Hofmann and Arthur Price, participated in the All-State Orchestra held in Champaign in November. Officers were: James Harland, president; Jane Jordan, vice-president; Franklin Baldwin, property manager; and Charles Whitmore, librarian.

Bottom Row—John Rains, Jean Ford, Alice Boulware, Mary Woodworth, Warren Goodell, James Harland, Jane Jordan, Dorothy Wright, Janet Anderson, Kent Hobart.
Second Row—Mrs. Hess, Miss Terry, Mrs. Wilson, Miss McHarry, Miss Changnon, Miss Cameron, Miss Marshall.
Third Row—Mr. Alstrom, Mr. Katra, Mr. Skinner, Mr. Howd.

ALL-SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The All-School Committee is a new organization at University High School this year. This committee consists of the advisors, the presidents, and the vice-presidents of the five classes.

For the purpose of giving each member a definite work, the committee is divided into three groups: the social, the assembly, and the calendar.

The functions of the social committee are to propose regulations which govern all University High School parties and mixers and to see that these rules are consistently observed. The work of the assembly committee is to set the time for student assemblies and to name the program sponsors for them. The duty of the calendar committee is to arrange and post on the bulletin board each month a list of all events which involve University High School students.

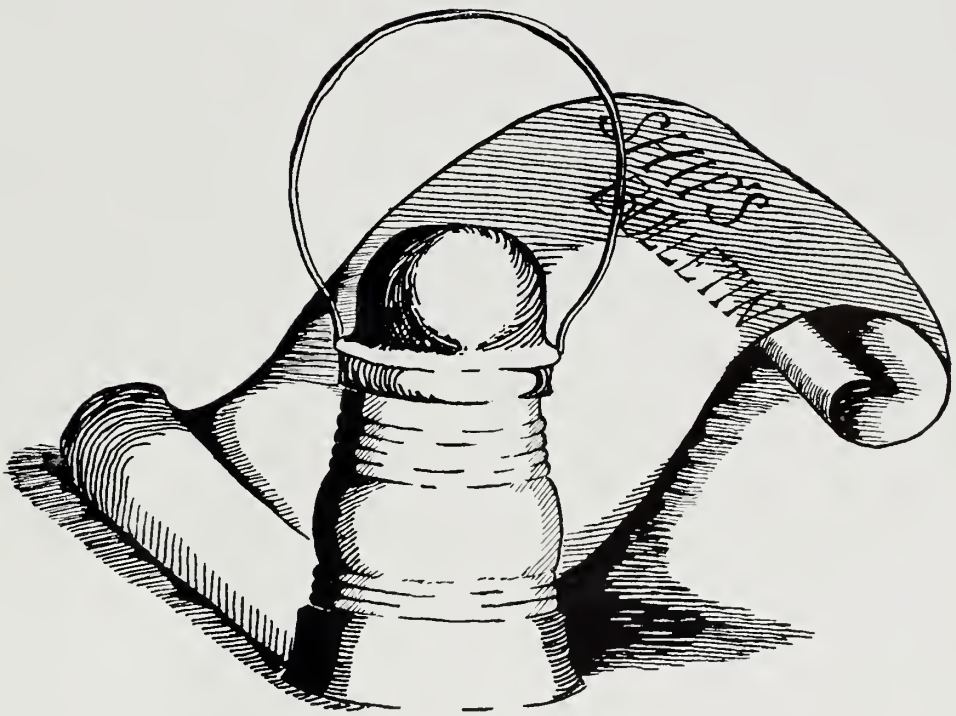
The committee has developed an increasing understanding between the teacher and student groups and has afforded opportunities for the discussion of mutual problems.

The excellent work which the committee has done this year leads us to believe that this group will be able to assume additional responsibilities next year.

GUESS WHO—??

(Key on page 92)

LITERATURE



FINAL EXAMS

The final exams bring grief to some
And joy to many others.
The teachers merely say to come.
The skill is all that bothers.

There are those very lucky ones
Who never crack a book.
They merely sit and crack some puns
And let the others work.

There also are some studious souls
Who labor for their grades.
They sometimes miss their lofty goals,
But their knowledge seldom fades.

But after all is said and done,
We truly must admit
School really would not be much fun
If we didn't sometimes mind it.

Lee Stevenson

WORK IS DONE

Work is over, and it is time to go home. Twilight is creeping softly but surely upon the day. From the highest place in the hay field, the men look for miles around. They stand there for a little while with an expression of contentment on their faces and a hesitant feeling of wanting to linger longer.

Mary Woodworth

THE WINDMILL

Tall and grim and silent it stands,
Guardian of the Netherlands;
Its arms slowly turning,
As if it were earning
Its daily bread.

Gone is the patter of little feet,
Gone, too, the miller's wife, gentle and neat;
But the windmill still hears
The echo through the years
Of its master's voice.

Will it always stand there so proud,
Silhouetted 'gainst cumulous cloud,
Or crumble to ruin?
I wonder.

David Rarick

THE PASSING OF A STREAMLINER

The woodland lies silent. The glowing orange and red of the autumnal foliage intermingle with the somber brown of the underbrush. The leaves of the trees rustle in the breeze, muffling the songs of the birds. Truly this is the handiwork of nature.

Yet beside this peaceful glade is evidenced the handiwork of another, the handiwork of man. Four bands of steel lie shimmering in the noonday sun; stretching as far as eye can see, they are dumb tokens of progress! All is still.

Wait! A scarcely perceptible chord, as if from an Aeolian harp, wings its way through the atmosphere. It ceases. Again the quiet of the forest reigns over all. Again the chord is sounded. There is silence.

Far down the shining rails a tiny, moving point appears. Again the chord. The point grows larger and larger, gliding nearer and nearer, until, with a mighty blast, the chord resounds throughout the forest; and a gold and brown needle darts past. Quickly it merges with the gathering haze, until only a small point is left on the horizon. A scarcely perceptible chord, as if from an Aeolian harp, wings its way through the atmosphere. It ceases. Again the silence of the forest reigns over all.

Warren Goodell

LIMERICKS

There once was a young troubadour
Whose hair was as thick as velour.
His singing was bad,
And he made people sad
Because his notes were not pure.

KENT HOBART

"A mischievous terrier named Pete
Chased cars as they sped down the street."
He also chased cats
Who liked big gray rats
And tripped people up by their feet.

BARBARA JEAN MOORE

There was a young lady named Sadie
Who married a fellow named Brady.
They lived in a house
With a little gray mouse
Of which Sadie was quite afraidy.

BARBARA WERSTLER

THESE I HAVE LOVED

The hum of the wind through telephone wires; the murmur of a muted violin; soft, brown carpets of pine needles under foot; the cheery song of a cardinal in winter, bringing promise of spring; the enticing fragrance of a pastry shop; the gay call of a cuckoo clock; the pranks of an adoring puppy dog; the crunch of footsteps on a crust of snow; the tinkle of ice-coated branches; the crackle of a friendly fire; the liquid, plinking song of a blackbird; the exquisite color of a pearl; the Oriental redolence of burning incense; and the unfathomable strangeness of a dream—all these have been dear to me.

MARTHA GOODWINE

ARCHIBALD

Archibald was exceedingly clever,
And for six weeks he'd endeavored
In chemistry class to make the stuff
On which dictators base their bluff.

T. N. T. was one of those things.
Quite violent, you know, and had a sting
Worse than the dynamite he'd collected
To blow down all that man erected.

Get out of my way, you overgrown ox!
Archibald is juggling that box
Of T. N. T. on the end of his nose.
Where we'll end up, goodness knows!

He's lighting a match. Let me get out.
He's touching the fuse, without a doubt.
He'll kill us sure, the crazy bum;
He'll blow us all to Kingdom Come.

The floor jumped up with a terrible crash;
The room was filled with all sorts of trash.
Archibald quickly departed from sight
Marking his path with a brilliant light.

Archibald has never come down;
The earth he has circled around and around.
About him the poets will likely write sonnets,
For everyone thinks Archibald is a comet.

WILLIAM JOHNSON

BALLET

The ballet is fire and wind; again it is poetry. It is wild; it is organized and precise. Colors are brilliant, but all are pastel. The whole is soft and gentle, although composed entirely of splashes of intense color.

DAVID VESTAL

SPRINGTIME IN GREENLAND

"Sekinek! Sekinek!"

The shout came from a little crowd of Eskimos. They had climbed a high mountain top to enjoy the first glimpse of the sun. For two long months they had been waiting for this moment; for two long months the sun had been gone, and their little village had been covered with a heavy grey blanket of dusk. Only the moon and the stars in combination with the white snow had kept away the worst darkness.

True enough, the wintertime had had its own peculiar beauty with northern lights in all colors dancing in zig-zag lines on the sky. But the rays from moon, stars, and northern lights are cold; they cannot substitute for the sun's warm, life-giving rays. And so the Eskimos took off hoods and mittens. With bared heads and hands they greeted the sun. It would take several days before the sun's rays would reach the settlement in the valley; but as the Eskimos came down from the mountain top, their merry laughter jingled through the valley, and the word "Sekinek" was echoed from the mountain sides.

During the next couple of months the sun came higher and higher in the sky, and its power increased day by day. It threw a storybook blue tint over the snow and ice-covered landscape and disclosed the most flattering pattern formed in the snow by sledge tracks and footprints of dogs. But there was something triumphant and exulting in the way it glittered on ice and snow; it was as if it were stronger than both of them—and it really was.

Out on the bay the ice grew thinner and thinner until a heavy spring storm finally blew the last remains of it out to the ocean. Up in the mountains the water from the melting snow ran, cheerfully clucking down the mountain sides. The moss in the cracks drank greedily of the water and regained its fresh, green color. In every little spot of mould the flowers swarmed up, and variegated colors covered the places which a few weeks ago had been hidden with a thick layer of snow. Only the highest mountain tops kept their traditional white caps of perpetual snow.

It was as if nature, and animals and men with it, had wakened after the long winter's sleep. Out at Bird Mountain the auks sang their own shrilling song while they were busy building their new nests. The seals and their young climbed the remaining flakes of ice to enjoy the warm sunshine. Also the Eskimos became industrious again; the men put their kayaks into the water and went out hunting; and the women became busy with the new spring clothes. Their skin turned from grey to brown, and they wore as few clothes as possible in order to get the sunshine on their bodies. In their voices was still the joy from the first day when they cheered the sun.

The long, tiresome wintertime was forgotten—the time of midnight sun, which all Eskimos love, was to come. During that period the sun would lavish its rays down over them night and day and give them strength to meet a new winter.

ESTHER BALLE

THE RIVER

From the frozen gorges,
Leaping like a child at play,
Winding, widening through the valley,
The bright river glides away.
Onward ever,
Lovely river,
Softly calling to the sea.
Time that scars us,
Maims and mars us,
Leaves no track or trench on thee.

BETTY LEE JONES

MOWING THE LAWN

One activity that gives me a great amount of satisfaction is mowing the lawn. Now don't think I mean the actual work. I mean surveying the lawn after it has been mowed and rejoicing in the fact that it doesn't have to be mowed for another week. Ah me! How pretty is a nice green lawn that will stay mowed for a whole week!

There are some things that I have to do that give me no satisfaction at all. Now take emptying the garbage, for instance. I am sitting in the living room absorbed in a murder-mystery story when suddenly a loud feminine voice from the direction of the kitchen rudely interrupts me, saying, "Bill-y! Come and empty the garbage, and don't forget that you didn't wash the porch today; so you will have to do it tomorrow afternoon." (Which happens to be the date of the game with the West End Whirlwinds.) So I get up slowly and amble off in the general direction of the kitchen, suddenly wondering whether Mother ever heard of the Child Labor Laws.

I never get any satisfaction out of emptying the garbage because that task has to be done again after the next meal, but mowing the lawn—that's different!

WILLARD JACKSON

SQUIBS

The skaters were wrapped up in their mufflers and in each other.

Warren Goodell

Sudden as sound!

Myron Sholem

. . . the tiniest twig clasps a drop of moonlight to its breast.

Martha Goodwine

Rattling, screeching brakes; nasal monotones of a tired conductor; dirt and grime; jostling people swaying on straps to the rhythm of bumping cars; naked light bulbs; toothy toothpaste ads; cold, wind-swept platforms; noisy, laughing urchins; garbage cans in back yards; and old brownstone houses spell the "L."

Louise Proehl

ALARM CLOCKS

The most irritating mechanism ever invented is the alarm clock. Its purpose is to arouse peaceful people all over the world in order that they may keep appointments with their fellow men. If all alarm clocks were to be destroyed, millions of sleeping hours could be gained; everyone would be happier; and, no doubt, business conditions would improve.

In a world where nervous tension is already high, the grating sound produced by the alarm clock only adds to the irritating clamor. Our queer social system often inflicts unjust punishment upon its members. The alarm clock is among the worst of these evils. Day after day it persecutes us, and yet we hasten immediately to the nearest hardware store to replace the old one, which was dstroyed in a blind fit of rage.

The alarm clock is relatively small when compared with the "Queen Mary" and relatively large when compared with a telephone slug. It contains an intricate system of bells, chimes, and other noise-making devices which are so arranged as to go off just before the climax of an interesting dream.

The alarm clock is the result of our high degree of civilization or vice versa; however, it is an unnecessary and annoying instrument. Therefore, let us exterminate all alarm clocks in order to make the world a better place in which to live.

Laura Benner

HASTE

Halfway through my dinner I was suddenly startled by the honking of a car. I remembered that some of my friends had intended to take me to a meeting, but I knew very well that they said seven-thirty and that it was then only seven-ten. These were the same people for whom I had waited more than an hour the day before, too.

Torn between the desire to eat some more and the immediate necessity of leaving, I hastily gobbled a few bites of some kind of food that was on my plate and on my way out grabbed a handful of cookies.

I ran up the stairs in order to get ready. Suddenly I remembered that I had hardly ever gone up at that rate and arrived safely at the top. Even as I was still thinking, with no time to check my speed, I slipped and fell, hurting my knees.

This, however, was of no consequence in my haste; and, muttering a few choice, non-printable words, I tore into the bathroom to wash my hands. I picked up the soap, which immediately flew out of my hands onto the floor. Retrieving the wanderer, I attempted to hold it firmly. It was no use; I gave up.

Rushing into the bedroom, I grappled with the mess on my dresser, looking for a comb. After what seemed to be hours, I finally discovered one under my left hand. Never before in all my life had I seen my hair in such a knot. Each stroke of the comb was torture, which eventually became unbearable.

I threw the comb back onto the dresser and practically tumbled downstairs.

It seemed that my coat was in a joyful mood—which, by then, was exactly the mood I did not feel—for it wanted to play hide-and-go-seek in the closet. Tearing out the coats one by one, I at last came upon it. Leaving the others on the floor, I ran out onto the steps and slammed the door behind me.

To my utter surprise and dismay, no car was visible. It was evident that the horn I had heard was not intended for my benefit at all. When this thought finally penetrated my mind, I sat down on the step, feeling extremely weak in the knees.

Rollin Workman

WHITE SAILS IN THE SUNRISE

Big boats and little boats anchored to the dock,
All close together like geese in a flock,
Each dressed up with white canvas sails,
As well as the deck hands' rusty pails.

Mary Woodworth

TAKE HEED

Math—
The root of all learning;
And if you are wise,
You'll best not be spurning.
Mathematise!

PATRICIA SHEPPARD

UNSPOKEN WORDS

He passed our house every day on his way to the milk store. Cradled in each thin arm was a milk bottle. His pinched, thin face was rather intelligent looking but much too old for his six or seven years. Timmy and I would watch him march by every evening just before dusk. His long stockings hung in folds around his puny legs—animated tooth-picks we called them—his feet were shod in shoes several sizes too large, and his overcoat had a singularly "made-over" appearance.

Timmy, who was very good at making friends of passers-by, called to him from our porch, "Goin' to Bob's?"

He knew he was being hailed, but he turned his face toward the street and hurried his steps; he was running by the time he reached the corner.

"How do you like that?" Timmy asked. "Chipper little chap, ain't he?"

"Isn't he?" I corrected. "Let's call him when he comes back," I added.

We did, and "Al" became our friend. He was a rather hostile friend at first, but he soon learned not to stick out his tongue at us. We wondered why he stopped to play only two or three minutes every evening. We also wondered why he glanced anxiously at his apartment house down the street whenever we became rather noisy.

One evening we became interested in a game of ball. The street lights suddenly blinked on. Al started, as though coming from a dream, and gave a jerky little cry. He snatched his milk bottles from the deep grass where he had laid them and was half-way down the block before either of us had time to say a word.

The next evening, when he went past with his milk bottles, we called to him, inviting him to play with us. He turned his face toward the street and hurried his steps. By the time he reached the corner, he was running; and his thin shoulders were shaking with his sobs.

LOUISE PROEHL

MORGUE SCENE

A light, low wind of summer night
Flows 'neath the windows, partly raised,
Fans rigid horror on that face,
Streams o'er those eyes that death has glazed.

Sepulchral fingers of the moon
Steal through the lucid glass to rest
On that mute, phosphorescent slab,
With weight of lifeless clay assessed.

Shrouded by night, whose lethal breath
Has silenced all who dare to breathe,
Abandoned corpse bears testament
That death is suffering's reprieve.

This rotting form, gaunt, dagger-torn,
Has ceased a fight not to be won.
None cared for him; now he cares not.
With torture he at last is done.

Nancy Carter

TORNADO

The sky darkened to a steel grey as the tornado swept ruthlessly over the flat prairie—an angry monster, fearing no one, accountable to no living being. Whirling houses aloft, stifling the screams of the inhabitants, it destroyed, in a moment's whim, a year's work. Without a murmur and with energies dissipated, it collapsed, leaving only an abrupt silence.

Joanne Hills

INFINITY

Time marches on with the cycle of the clock. Age walks on with the passing of generations. Night comes on with the ending of the day. Everything that God controls must go on.

Mary Squires

RAIN

Rain on the window follows your thoughts. If you are thinking about a party you once attended, the rain forms the pattern of the lace tablecloth, the decoration on top of the birthday cake, a completed dance step as it would look if your shoes were made of chalk, or perhaps even a lace valentine. RUTH RINGLAND

MY NIGHT AT A CARNIVAL

Peanuts! Side shows! Ferris wheels! Glass houses! Popcorn! All of these are the happy sides of a carnival. Sawdust! Mud puddles! Dizziness received from "Loop the Loop" attractions! Why didn't I change to my old clothes? Many thoughts like these flash through my mind; but I am inside the gate, and I've said my prayers. Twenty-five—thirty-five—forty—forty-six cents in all. But I have to take home thirty cents, and that leaves only sixteen cents. Ahh! Just enough to see the trick dogs, go on the Ferris wheel, see the two-headed elephant, ride the "Whirligig," and buy some "Kandy Kotton." But I have only sixteen "coppers"; so I can only go on the Ferris wheel and buy some "Kandy Kotton." Well, that will cost but fifteen cents, and I can walk home. Twenty-three blocks never did kill anyone—yet!

Time passes quickly as it always does when I am enjoying myself. Soon I find that I have my only cent left. And Oh! Oh! I forgot to visit the fortune teller. Well, I can pitch my penny and maybe, if I am lucky, can win a dime to pay my admission to the fortune teller's booth. Let me see now. Where was it that I saw the "Penny Arcade"? Yes, over in front of the gate. That means I will have to "hot foot it back" from there to the fortune teller. Having run for nearly five minutes, I finally arrive.

"Step right up, folks! Try your chance!"

It's my turn next. I pitch it, and it lands on the line. I lose my penny, and I cannot visit the fortune teller. I walk along and trip over a guy-rope. It can't be! But it is!—a shiny new quarter. My worries are over. I can visit the fortune teller and won't have to walk home. ROGER LITTLE

CALENDAR

September 9—School starts! New students, new Sub-Freshmen, new specs, and—new red apples.

October 5—G.A.A. patriotic play day went off with a bang!

October 10—Sophomore picnic today. They played games the boys had learned at Scout Camp—wonder what they were. Margaret Moore brought her dog as mascot.

October 25—When "hard times comes a-knockin' at the door," opened the Senior all-school party—corn stalks, pumpkins, witches, a full moon, and a ghastly ghost.

October 27—Mrs. Wilson's advisory group suddenly became domestic today. They're knitting and weaving for the Red Cross—those lucky refugees!

October 28—Arrived—Wendell L. Willkie. Several anxious girls were so excited that they left at 9:45 to see him at 11:20, they did!

November 2—It seemed like a "black-out" in jolly old England at the C.B.S. Broadcast. Matches and flashlights were borrowed from the campus cops.

November 5—Today the Varsity nosed out the Educators! The students appeared mentally and physically alert, while the faculty was exhausted.

November 11—The draft hit Uni High!! The music room windows blew in.

November 20—At last, the bell rang. I thought this class would never end. Thanksgiving vacation begins! Even now I can taste that turkey dinner.

November 25—Oh joy—it was fun while it lasted. Back to school for another month. Everyone seems a bit plumper—wonder why. (Aren't you fed up on turkey???-!!)

December 7—Santa Claus left Bill Engelhardt a can of spinach, and Laura Benner a candle to light her path.

December 11—Oui, oui! Ja, ja!—and all dat der—!! The Subs exhibited their foreign arts—dolls, shoes, Alpine horns, costumes, and pottery. Janet Anderson and Edward Deam added much to the exhibit, as they had been abroad themselves.

December 14—The audience was noticeably spellbound while attending the Senior Class Play, *Icebound*. The cast, which was well supported by "Tank" Sholem, a Freshman, amazed its audience by its ability to exit through one door and enter through another.

December 20—Happy Xmas and Merry New Year! The appearance of Miss Terry as Père Noel in the French III and IV class was quite a surprise to the students. Everyone was given a present. Rowena Edgar, Bruce Baily, and Myron Sholem were given switches because they don't get their lessons. Betty Jordan and Phyllis Hornor received "des billets doux" (love notes written in French).

January 6—O-o-o-o-oh these eight o'clocks!!! We all have been sleeping through vacation. It's a long stretch until Easter!!

January 17—Uni High fans were busy at Fisher watching their team win their first round of the County Tournament—a good excuse for not studying for exams.

January 20—We didn't realize the teachers could be so cruel, or was it that we did not know the material on the exams? Time will tell!!

January 22—After exams many students left town—couldn't take it? Don't blame them!

Januarry 23—New students registered today. Esther Balle, Senior, has a hobby of speaking Eskimo. Myron Sons, Senior, adds new interest to the fourth hour American history class. Betty Anne Carter is back again. The Senior boys are giving Pat Sheppard, new Postgrad, a chase.

January 27—Everybody enjoyed the Senior talent and *U and I* assembly, we hope. Barbara Boulware's interpretation of a woman making up her mind, Ruth Clifford's "Little Nell,"

and Gwen Smith's piano selection made a hig hit. As for the *U and I,* Don Kane sold Kent Hobart and fellow schoolmates yearbooks. Last, but not least, ye old barbershop quartet.

February 5—We now have a new set of practice teachers to teach —they soon learn!!!

February 11—My, my, what is this school coming to! Today the Junior girls were seen dressed in plaid skirts, sweaters, plaid hair ribbons, braids, knee socks—and eating suckers or what have you. They always *were* thinking of having a kindergarten in this school.

February 15—Hearts and valentines presented themselves at the Sophomore valentine party. Miss Terry, who was "Mr. X"?

February 28—They say, "When Spring comes, a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love"!—but who was Roger Tobin wooing on the park bench (in assembly)?

March 3—Results of the St. Joe-Uni High game—Bob Graham is now on crutches so Mary Stafford went home with Roger Tobin, Connie Henn, and Al Hunter.

March 5—Have you noticed how aggressive the girls are? They are asking their dates for the Barn Dance already. Could it have resulted from Miss Marshall's advice?

March 14—The duds displayed at the foreign language assembly horrified the teachers. The resemblance to the cave men was remarkable. How did you like the technique in the French puppet show—clever, wasn't it?

March 19—Thank you, P.T.A.!! Ten-year tradition was upheld by the Annual Athletic Supper which terminated the Basketball Season. Congratulations, Alonzo—and you, too, Laura!

March 28—Your future lies in the eyes of Madame Grace Welsh, who sees in the crystal ball, tells of best man Alstrom, and knows her script. Didn't the play with "Junior" (Dick Ruehe) have local color!

March 29—Swing your partner to the right and be sure to hold *him* tight. All the girls, as well as the boys, were having a good time dancing and spinning the Virginia Reel.

April 10—Junior Class Play. Hold Tight! It's the Junior Class Play, *Tiger House*—thrilling, exciting, and haunting. My, my, how time does fly! When did Stella Jean Lehmann begin wearing false uppers—or was it just the Junior Play?

April 11—It's wedding bells for Miss Marshall. I do, do you?

April 25—Billy Danielson, the Sweetheart of the Sub-Freshman Class, is quite a babe.
Pant, pant! Nite of nites! We won the Sprint Medley Relay at Urbana High, placing sixth out of twenty-five other schools.

April 26—Since when have boys been sweet enough to wear halos (of flowers)? They proved this in the grand production of the operetta, *Trial by Jury*.

May 3—Spring is sprung;
The grass is riz.
Tell us where the flowers is.
We know,—at the Freshman Party.

May 10—G.A.A. campers got a whiff of vacation at the cabin. Smelled good, didn't it?

May 16—Quick! The Life-Savers! Today (at the second annual swim meet) the girls let down their hair.

May 26—Exams. It was a hird fight, Maw; but I won—? (After consuming six pencils.)

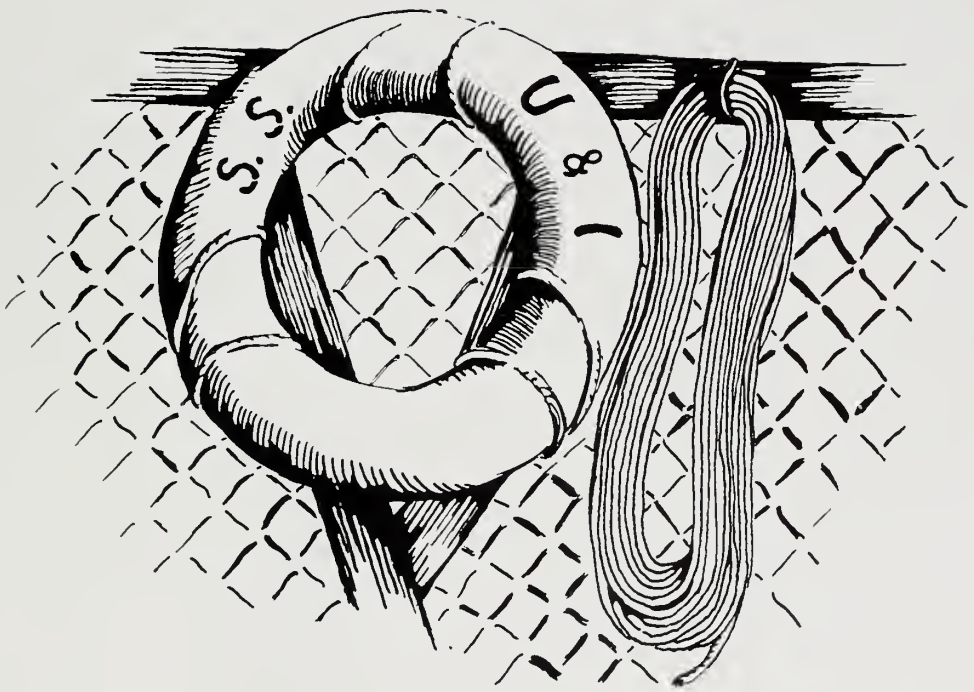
May 29—The Juniors gave the Seniors a wonderful time at the Junior-Senior Prom tonight.

June 1—Baccalaureate—Tramp, Tramp, Tramp. We're "Comin' thru the 'Raw'."

June 2—The big moment! *U and I's* were distributed.

June 3—Commencement—so ends our high school career! We'll miss you, Uni High!

ATHLETICS



Left to Right—Roger Little, William Johnson, Thomas Lane, Jack Dillavou, James Gallivan, Dwyer Murphy, Robert Graham, William Engelhardt, Alonzo Hunter, Roger Tobin, Wayne Bell.

BASKETBALL

The basketball team this year, in spite of the fact that this was to be a building year, took time out to win a few games. This year's team consisted mostly of Juniors; thus, next year's squad will be more experienced.

The team this year displayed a team spirit which is seldom approached, and for this reason it will always be remembered and praised.

Speaking for the players, I take this opportunity to thank the entire student body and faculty for their hearty support throughout the entire year. We sincerely appreciate it.

THE SEASON

The squad this year started off the season by suffering a defeat at the hands of an excellent Alumni squad composed largely of last year's boys. However, there were three or four fellows from other years. The final score was 32 to 16.

Alumni were: Jim Goodman, Bob and Harry Swartz, Spearo and Ted Variames, John Hunter, Tom Munson, Bob DeLong, and Bob Edgar.

The gang came back the next afternoon to administer the faculty a trouncing to the tune of 34 to 14.

A weakness was shown in these games of pre-season game jitters, and the fellows missed a few set-ups. At times in this second game the shooting was very good and the offense was working well.

The first scheduled game of the year left our team in the .0000 per cent column by the Pesotum squad. Very noticeable was the lack of rebounding and drive which the squad had shown in practice. Also much noticed was the trimming the boys received at the hands of the barbers previous to the game. The score was 21 to 24, Pesotum.

In the second straight game on the road the team suffered its second straight defeat at the hands of Sadorus. The Sadorus team was very alert defensively as well as offensively and was greatly improved over the team which was runner-up in the County last year.

Our own team showed vast improvement in spite of the score, which was 28 to 13.

On venturing on our own floor for the first time, the team turned back a fighting Mahomet aggregation, 24 to 22. This game retaliated for the 38 to 37 defeat suffered at the hands of Mahomet last year.

In the Seymour game it was all Wayne Bell and Jim Gallivan. Both of these boys played excellent ball. Wayne played a fine all-around game against his former teammates. Jim, with the aid of his new glasses, was able to tag the basket for 12 points; and Wayne poured in 10. The final score was 36 to 17.

The Villa Grove team ventured on the Stoughton Street gym floor to run into a lively University High team which was having a field night under the basket. During the first half our boys continually worked the ball in for easy set-ups. The second half was less spectacular, the two teams playing fairly evenly. The final score was 29 to 17, University High.

University High tackled an undefeated Ogden team and for three of four quarters played on even terms with it. However, the fourth quarter was the straw that broke the camel's back; and Ogden left, still undefeated. Ogden is an exceptionally aggressive team and gave promise of doing very well in the County Tournament. The final score was 31 to 17.

The undefeated Homer team, county champions twice in a row and undefeated in county competition for three years, dropped into the gym on December 20 and moved on after a somewhat hectic night. The champs were having a rather bad time and hit only about one out of five shots. University High was leading at the end of the half, 13 to 12, but lost out in the second half to drop the game, 30 to 22. The long shots of Jim Gallivan and Bill Engelhardt were of great value in the first half of this game. These boys kept the net very busy between them, continually swishing it from near the center of the floor. The free throwing of our boys, although much improved, could have won for us. The ten throws missed would have made the score 32 to 30, University High.

Following the Christmas vacation the team returned from its brief rest to work out for its game with Cerro Gordo, which it lost, 20 to 17, in the last quarter. Dwyer Murphy, your writer, was high point man for the visitors with 12 points. High point man for the home team was Sloane, supposedly guarded by selfsame scribe. He collected 10 points. One way to guard your man is by outscoring him, but I don't think it's the most satisfactory. I'll try to do better.

Many alumni made the trip to see this game, and we appreciated their spirit.

University High came out from the underdog position to topple the Tolono aggregation to the tune of 31 to 18. Wayne Bell played a fine game, making many side shots which were very annoying, to say the least, to our guests. He also played aggressively on defense. The teamwork of our squad in this game was excellent, and some sharp passing gave our team a number of unusually good shots at the basket.

In the final game before the County Tournament, University High pulled a close one out of the fire in the last fifteen seconds of play. This was done at the expense of Fisher. Wayne Bell was again the straw that broke the camel's back as he rolled in 13 points for high scoring honors. The score of this game was 29 to 31.

COUNTY

In the curtain raiser of the County Tournament, University High stopped Sidney to the surprise of Sidney and 1,600 News-Gazette guessers, with a score of 39 to 23. The defense in this game was exceptional, as Sidney was allowed only a few baskets from in close, most of their shots being taken from out in front. Also, Harold Bruhn, who had been scoring 16 to 20 points a game, was held to 2 baskets and 3 free throws.

PERSONNEL

Dwyer Murphy, captain of the basketball team, was a leader and team mate all in one. When the odds were against the team, he always encouraged his team mates to work harder—never to give up. In all the games Dwyer's performance was a pleasure to witness; after three years of conscientious practice and participation, his offensive play was far beyond expectations. He is a good leader, scholastically, athletically, and socially. —Written by W. O. Alstrom

Wayne Bell, a Senior transfer from Seymour, was an invaluable cog in this year's squad. His floor play and fire were of great assistance, as was his consistent scoring. Wayne was high scorer for the season. The members of the squad were glad to have Wayne as a team mate.

William Engelhardt was an exceptionally valuable man in his guard position this year and will no doubt approach his best next year. A Junior this year, Bill won his first letter. His long shots were no small source of worry to the opposition, and many times Bill started the team on the way with a timely basket.

Alonzo Hunter was a greatly improved player this year, and his fine floor play and teamwork were appreciated by everyone on the squad. Al's fighting spirit is an asset not all boys possess; and we depend on him to lead the next year's squad in such a way that cooperation and teamwork will be foremost.

Robert Graham was a big surprise package as he turned into a hard-driving player instead of the easy going Bob. He became a good scorer and alert defense man and was instrumental in many of our wins. We are expecting a bright year ahead for him. "Work hard, Bob!"

James Gallivan played more than any other player this year, and he was deserving of the distinction. Jim was always steady and dependable, being skilled in rebounding and all around floor play. Gallivan is a Junior and has another year to excel on the hardwood.

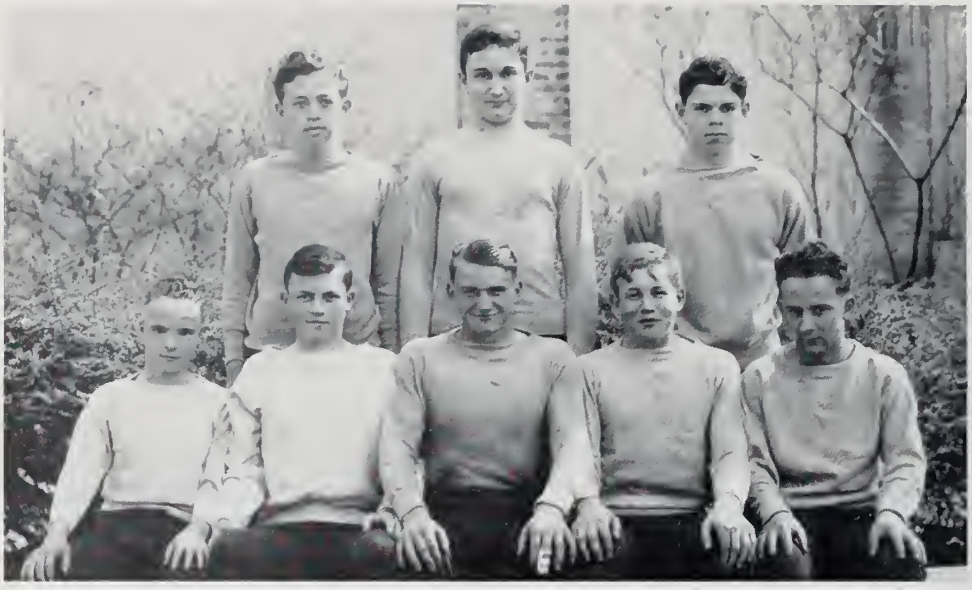
Leroy Baum, who became eligible at the end of the first semester, aided materially in the second semester drive. His height was greatly needed on defense, and his ability to hit the basket from unique positions was sometimes amazing to everyone. This was Leroy's last season of basketball.

Roger Tobin was frequently found in the game by some quirk of fate and was a never-ending source of amusement and amazement to everyone. All joking aside, Roger handles the ball well and is a heads-up ball player. Only a Sophomore, Roger will serve in the wars for two more years.

Roger Tobin, Thomas Lane, William Johnson, Jack Dillavou, Roger Little, Jan Roosa, and Floyd Parks participated in reserve games during the season, and will, with the exception of Floyd, who is a Senior, return for next season's play.

William Kammlade, student manager, performed his duties and tasks capably. Bill is a Junior; and if he doesn't turn his attention to playing basketball, we know the manager's job will be well taken care of next year.

The cheerleaders, Rowena Edgar and Kathryn Bullock, who "played" well throughout the season, are deserving of our cheers. Let's give them a hand!



Bottom Row—Robert Cummings, George French, James Breen, John Adams, Richard Smith.
Second Row—Jack Dillavou, Morris Butsch, William Savage.

WRESTLING

The wrestling team this year experienced one of the poorer seasons of the school's history; however, the season was well spent. Most of the boys were Freshmen or Sophomores, thus guaranteeing experienced teams for the next two or three years. This year's team wrestled University High of Normal twice, Catlin twice, and Urbana once.

In the Sectional Tournament Jack Dillavou placed third at 125 pounds.

Morris Butsch, Robert Cummings, George French, and John Adams are all to be praised for their work this past year. Congratulations, fellows!

Bottom Row—Roger Tobin, Roger Little, Dean Collins, David Ellis, James Harland, William Kammlade, Wayne Bell.
Second Row—James Gallivan, Karl Kubitz, William Bullock, Thomas Phipps, Glenn Percival, Donald Jones, Jack Dillavou.
Third Row—William Johnson, Dwyer Murphy, Warren Goodell, Alonzo Hunter, William Engelhardt, James Breen, Mr. Alstrom.

TRACK

The track team this year had just gotten well under way when the book went to press. Warren Goodell, Alonzo Hunter, Bill Johnson, and Bill Engelhardt formed a formidable 880 relay team which compared favorably with last year's county record-holding team. Meets were held with Sadorus, Fisher, Rantoul, St. Joe, Sidney, Mahomet, and Seymour. The team participated also in the Urbana Relays and in the County and District meets.

Participants not included in the picture were Morris Butsch, Virgil Willms, and Gene Percival.

BOYS' INTRAMURAL

The boys' activities during the fall consisted of participation in the County Kittenball League. The team played eight games, winning five and losing three. Our opponents were Longview, Ogden, Sadorus, Sidney, Tolono, Ludlow, Foosland, and Pesotum. Of the fourteen boys participating, only five will not return to University High School next fall.

The returning boys are Jim Gallivan, Roger Tobin, Dick Pfiester, Alonzo Hunter, Meldon Wagner, Bill Engelhardt, Orendale Cogswell, Bill Johnson, and Don La Valle. Those who will be missing are Bob and Urban Grant, Floyd Parks, Wayne Bell, and Dwyer Murphy.

The first game of the Basketball Interclass Tourney found the Freshmen defeating the Sub-Freshmen, 27 to 7. The winner of this game played the Sophomores.

In the second game of this tourney the Seniors handed the Juniors the short end of a 32 to 6 score, thereby winning the right to compete with the winner of the Freshman-Sophomore bout for the class championship. Spectacular shooting by Seniors Lee Stevenson and Christ Katsinas was a feature of this game.

The third game of the Interclass Tournament found the Freshmen defeating the Sophomores, 23 to 17. The Freshmen played good ball at times to score in spurts. At the end of the third quarter the score was tied 16 to 16.

In the final game of the Interclass Tourney, the Seniors downed the Freshman, 21 to 18. The game was close all the way, with the score never more than five points in favor of either team. Finally the Seniors forged ahead to win in the last four or five minutes of play. Players on the Senior squad were Christ Katsinas, Floyd Parks, Stephen Cleaver, Lee Stevenson, Myron Sholem, Forrest Wilson, Warren Goodell, and William Bullock. Wayne Bell coached the squad.

The Intramural Tourney was won by the Cossacks, led by Jack Dillavou. The other boys were Meldon Wagner, Gene Percival, Tom Daniels, Peter Moyer, and John Adams.

The spring tournaments were not yet under way when the yearbook went to press, but all classes had begun the preliminaries of the ping pong tournaments.

Basketball was the mainspring of winter activity, and here we see some of the highlights of the season. The top left and top right pictures are familiar sights of the game. Dwyer Murphy, top center, was the captain of the cagers in 1940-1941.

Again, to the left and to the right center, we see basketball pictures.

To the left, below, is a basketball picture, and in the center below is a snapshot of the Annual Athletic Supper, sponsored by the P.T.A., honoring the basketball, track, and wrestling teams of the year. Mr. Alstrom, coach and boys' physical education teacher, is pictured standing in front of the Stoughton Street Gymnasium.

GIRLS' INTRAMURAL

The seasons regulate the tournaments sponsored by the Girls' Athletic Association. In the fall of the year, tennis claims a prominent position in the activity schedule of many girls. This year the weather man determined the length of the tournment; and, as a result, it was not completed. The three persons still battling for the championship were Stella Jean Lehmann, Jane Jordan, and Louise Proehl. The manager of this tennis contest was Stella Jean Lehmann.

Archery attracts new members for a contest every fall. This year three groups of students participated in the tournament. The following girls won in their respective contests: Jean Marie Halvorsen, Beginners; Mary Willis, Intermediate; and Martha Goodwine and Barbara Emly, Advanced.

Winter ushers basketball, volleyball, badminton, bowling, and table tennis into the Girls' Athletic Association tournament activities. The basketball season began with Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl as manager. The classes elected the following captains: Seniors, Mary Squires; Juniors, Rowena Edgar; and Sophomores, Mary Julia Dillavou. The Senior team, comprised of Mary Squires, Ruby McCormick, Mary Johnson, Barbara Boulware, Ruth Clifford, Mary Sanford, Betty Jones, Joanne Hills, Mary Woodworth, and Louise Proehl, was the victor.

Next on the activity calendar is volleyball. The captains of the four participating classes were as follows: Harriet Shedd, Sub-Freshman; Barbara Miller, Freshman; Irma Jean Roland, Sophomore; and Patricia Vawter, Junior. Mary Stafford was manager of the Volleyball Tournament. The Sophomore team—Irma Jean Roland, Dorothy Wright, Margaret Moore, Grace Welsh, Judith Moyer, Barbara Emly, Shirley Howard, Beulah Barham, Mary Willis, and Lucile Adams—won the contest.

Tournaments in the sports in which individuals, rather than teams, participated included table tennis, badminton, and bowling.

With Ruby McCormick as manager, twenty-five girls entered the Table Tennis Tournament. The winner was Stella Jean Lehmann; and the runner-up, Nancy Chloe Keyes.

In the Badminton Tournament, managed by Betty Garrett, Margaret Moore was declared winner; and Alice Boulware, runner-up.

Joanne Hills, manager, stated that approximately a dozen girls participated in bowling regularly once every week during the winter. Mary Squires, Dorothy Wright, Jane Burke, and Joanne Hills won the tournament.

Patricia Vawter, the Softball Tournament manager, announced that the first game was scheduled for the twenty-third of April between the Freshmen and Sophomores. The captains are Betty Jones, Senior; Connie Henn, Junior; Grace Welsh, Sophomore; and Alice Boulware, Freshman.

Rowena Edgar was manager of the spring Mixed Doubles Tennis Tournament, held throughout April and May. The boys participated in this sport and added to the fun and competition.

Erna Wolf managed the Archery Tournament. The contest featured not only plain archery, but also archery golf and high-air shooting.

The Golf Tournament, incorporated into the Interschool Archery and Tennis Tournament, was managed by Connie Henn.

Having enjoyed three seasons packed full of fun and activity, the members of the Girls' Athletic Association disbanded, hoping that the summer months might prove to be as varied and as interesting as the school year had been.

Speed is a keyword in basketball. Jane Jordan is seen playing in the upper left corner. Mary Woodworth, above center, was chosen president of the G.A.A. for the year 1940-1941. In the upper right corner, Jane Burke is playing golf, one of her favorite sports.

Early spring, and each girl composed and presented her own dance rhythms. Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl, left, and Ruth Jacobs, right, are executing their own creations.

Kathryn Bullock, lower left, is standing on the gymnasium floor waiting for the music so that she may begin her dance. Directly below, in the center, is pictured the Awards Assembly held late in the year. Here the boys and girls received the awards which they had earned. Lower right, Ruth Clifford is closely guarding Mary Johnson.

Bottom Row—Shirley Howard, Helen Eichhorst, Mary Woodworth, Betty Hershbarger, Ruth Jacobs, Miss Marshall.
Second Row—Mary Stafford, Stella Jean Lehmann, Patricia Vawter, Erna Wolf, Carol Jean Krachenbuehl.
Third Row—Constance Henn, Rowena Edgar, Joanne Hills, Ruby McCormick.

G. A. A.

President	Mary Woodworth
Vice-President	Betty Hershbarger
Secretary	Helen Eichhorst
Treasurer	Ruth Jacobs
Sophomore Representative	Shirley Howard

Basketball Tournament Manager	Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl
Volleyball Tournament Manager	Mary Stafford
Tennis Tournament Manager	Stella Jean Lehmann
Softball Tournament Manager	Patricia Vawter
Archery Tournament Manager	Erna Wolf
Interschool Golf, Archery, and Tennis Tournament Manager	Constance Henn
Bowling Tournament Manager	Joanne Hills
Mixed Doubles Tennis Tournament Manager	Rowena Edgar
Table Tennis Tournament Manager	Ruby McCormick

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Girls' Athletic Association has had an active year. Last fall we changed the membership rules so that all girls taking gymnasium work automatically become members of the association. No dues are paid by the members, and all business meetings are held in the gym classes.

For the first time since 1937, the girls of the University High School G.A.A. were hostesses at a Fall Play Day. Approximately forty members entertained eighty girls from other schools. The theme of the event was a patriotic one, and the All-American game of baseball was the main sport.

We were invited to the Spring Play Day, which was held at Champaign on May 3.

The initiation of new girls entering University High School was held in the fall. That day each girl being initiated wore one blue and one red anklet, and carried a boiled egg on which she asked teachers to write their signatures. Initiation ceremonies took place in the attic. Later dinner was served in the lower corridor.

On four occasions this year, members of the G.A.A. of University High School met with girls from other schools. The Sophomores entertained Urbana at one time and Danville at another. During the basketball season the Juniors were entertained by Champaign girls. At another time several Urbana girls came to play tennis.

The Barn Dance, named the "Barnyard Shuffle," was held on March 29. The program consisted of barn dancing, social dancing, special numbers, and games in the balcony. Everyone dressed in farmers' clothes. The boys looked very handsome wearing vegetable corsages.

Week-end camps are always popular. This spring we went to a cabin about fifteen miles east of town. Hiking, archery, golf, wading in the cold water of the East Fork River, and outdoor-cooking were the main activities.

More girls than usual earned letters and numerals this year. The Seniors won the Basketball Tournament; and, in a very close battle with the Juniors, the Sophomores won the Volleyball Tournament. Stella Jean Lehmann was victor in the Table Tennis Tournament; and Margaret Moore, in the Badminton Tournament. In the fall Archery Tournament, Jean Marie Halvorsen won in the Beginners' section; Mary Willis, in the Intermediate; and Martha Goodwine and Barbara Emly, in the Advanced.

The managers of the sports tournaments were the following girls: basketball, Carol Jean Kraehenbuehl; volleyball, Mary Stafford; badminton, Betty Garrett; table tennis, Ruby McCormick; tennis, Stella Jean Lehmann; archery, Erna Wolf; and bowling, Joanne Hills.

Miss Marshall sponsored all of the activities and gave valuable help to each of the teams.

Bottom Row—Margaret Moore, Barbara Emly, Judith Moyer, Mary Alice Barlow, Shirley Howard, Mary Willis.
Second Row—Beulah Barham, Grace Welsh, Dorothy Wright, Irma Jean Roland, Jacqueline Corman, Margaret Harland, Lucile Adams.
Third Row—Mary Sanford, Mary Woodworth, Louise Prochl, Ruby McCormick, Ruth Clifford, Mary Johnson, Miss Marshall.
Fourth Row—Joanne Hills, Mary Squires, Betty Jones.

G. A. A. TEAMS

The girls in the first and second rows are the winners of the Volleyball Tournament. All of the members of the team were Sophomores.

The winning Basketball Tournament team is pictured in the third and fourth rows.

Irma Jean Roland, of the Sophomore team, and Mary Squires, of the Senior team, were elected as captains by their team mates.

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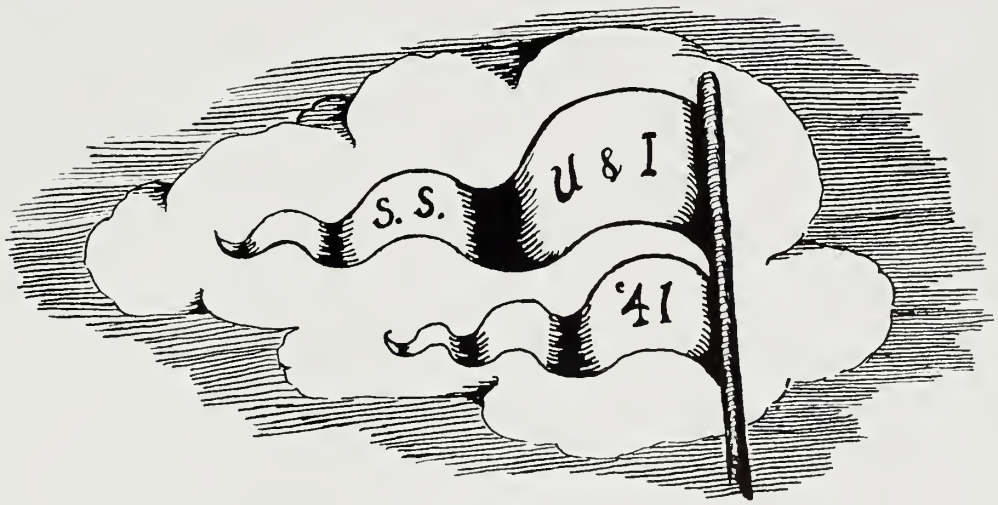

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Second Student: Was it silver?

First Student: No, terrier. And when I told people I was putting on the dog, I wasn't kidding.

"All right back there?" called the conductor from the front end of the car.

"Hold on! Wait a minute! Wait until I get my clothes on!" came a feminine voice.

The passengers craned their necks expectantly.

A girl got on with a basket of laundry.

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JOKES

Mr. Skinner: Have you ever had any stage experience?

Bob Graham: Well, I had my leg in a cast once.

LIKE, YET UNLIKE

The gum-chewing girl
And the cud-chewing cow
Are somewhat alike
Yet different somehow.
What is the difference?
Oh, I see it now!
It's the thoughtful look
On the face of the cow.

Barbara Jean Moore: At last I've written something that's been accepted by a magazine.

Edward Deam: What was it?

Barbara Jean: A check for a year's subscription.

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JOKES

A student failed in all three of the subjects he studied at University High. He telegraphed his brother:

"Flunked out. Prepare papa."

The brother telegraphed back:

"Papa prepared. Prepare yourself."

Evelyn Straub: Whenever I'm in the dumps, I get a new hat.

Christ Katsinas: Oh, so that's where you get them!

Alice Wooters: Why did the English teacher turn down your theme?

Barbara Miller: I have no idea.

Alice: That explains it!

Roberta Roberts: When do the leaves begin to turn?

Bob Carlson: The day before examinations.

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JOKES

Billy Oliver: How did you make out with your exams, Dick?

Dick Ruehe: Oh, just like Napoleon.

Billy: What do you mean—just like Napoleon?

Dick: I went down in history.

"You look hollow-chested and thin,"
Said the air pump to the inner tube.
"What seems to be the trouble?"
"Income tacks," replied the inner tube.

Miss Dilworth: Name two pronouns, Alonzo.

Alonzo Hunter: Who? Me?

A termite's nightmare—I dreamt
I dwelt in marble halls.

A wondering mind gathers no knowledge.

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JOKES

Morris Butsch: Is your dentist careful?

Joan Kaufman: Certainly. He drilled my teeth with great pains.

"You say you pay a low price for this apartment?"

"Yes, but I'm going to move."

"Gracious! What has come over you?"

"An opera singer."

Mr. Howd, in chemistry: If H_2O is water, what is sea water?

Bill Kammlade: CH_2O.

Visitor: And what is your name, my good man?

Prisoner: 9742.

Visitor: Is that your real name?

Prisoner: Naw, dat's me pen-name.

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CHAMPAIGN

JOKES

Martha Shively at the age of seven had been promised her first "hot dog" at a picnic; but, upon receiving it, she expressed bitter disappointment. "Oh, mother," she exclaimed disgustedly, "I didn't get anything but the tail!"

Mr. Habberton: Can you give me a well-known date in Roman history?

Margaret Moore: Yes, sir. Antony's with Cleopatra.

Miss Cameron: Surely you know the King's English!

Leroy Baum: Of course he is. Who said he wasn't?

Dr. Hartley: Bill, please put whatever you have in your mouth into the waste-basket.

Bill Bullock: I wish I could. It's a toothache.

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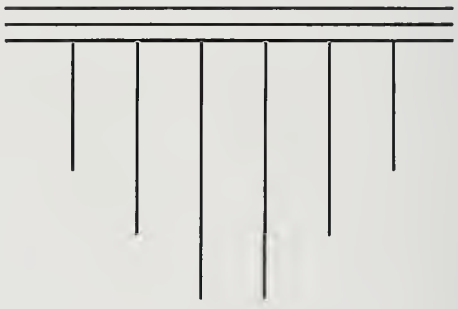

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JOKES

Pass and the school laughs with you; Fail and you cry alone.

John Hofmann: Why don't you look where you're going? You pedestrians walk around as if you owned the streets.

Nancy Carter: Yes, and some of you motorists drive around just as if you owned your autos.

Clinton Granger (to Farmer Wayne Bell): Why are those bees flying around so frantically?

Wayne: I guess they have hives.

Bill Cagle: I tell you it was that long. I never saw such a fish!

Bob Stouffer: I believe you.

JOKES

Miss Marshall: Barbara, name an organ of the body.

Barbara Dobbins: Teeth.

Miss Marshall: Teeth? What kind of organ would teeth be?

Barbara: Grind organ.

"It isn't easy to drive a bargain," grumbled David Ellis to Bill Johnson and Bud Little, as he cranked their "Leaping Lena."

Charles Gray: See that drum, Kent? My great grandfather used it in the Revolutionary War.

Kent Hobart: Yes, and I suppose he beat it when he saw the enemy.

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(KEY TO PAGE 50)

Top Row—Martha Goodwine; Joanne Hills, Mary Sanford, Evelyn Straub; Mary Stafford, Lucile Adams.

Middle Row—Miss Terry; Ruth Clifford; Miss McHarry; Jane Burke.

Bottom Row—James Gallivan; Alice Boulware, Mary Squires, Barbara Boulware; Mary Woodworth.

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